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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Are Farmers' Meetings Valuable?

A farm meeting was to be held in a city in southern Wisconsin where questions pertaining to better agriculture were discussed. A canvass was being made of the farmers in the neighborhood in order to determine the interest which they had in such meetings and to request their presence. One farmer, after receiving his invitation, said: "There's nothing to be learned by attending such affairs. What can the professors from Madison teach us practical farmers? Those men are well paid for doing this work and to hold their jobs must have a certain number of meetings each year, but they do not amount to anything, just talk and little or no good ever comes from them."

The man who extended the invitation to the farmer happened to know of one instance which gave him the opportunity to get underneath the hide of this man and he proceeded: "If I remember correctly, you gathered considerable corn last fall expecting to save it for seed, and that you stored it on a shelf back of the cook stove where you thought it would dry. You left it there for a few weeks and when you examined it found that a great deal of it had sprouted and the most of it had rotted. You now have no seed corn for next year but will be forced to depend upon somebody who has learned how to cure seed corn, under adverse conditions, for your seed next year. Don't you think that if you had spent a little time at a meeting where the saving of seed corn had been discussed by an expert, a man who understands all the factors necessary to follow in order to properly cure seed corn that it would have paid you? Seed corn is going to be high in price next year and the several bushels which you lost would pay your expenses many times in attending a farmers' meeting?"

The man could make no answer for he knew he had made a serious blunder which could have been avoided had he understood the simple process of drying soft corn for seed.

Many such instances could be cited of men who felt that farmers' meetings have nothing of value to them. A farmers' meeting properly conducted is a place where subjects pertaining to practical agriculture are discussed by men who thoroughly understand the subject which they present; it is a place where successful farmers may set forth practices which have been of value to them. It is not a place for discussing theories which have little or no value to the development and profit of agriculture.

When men everywhere thoroughly understand the purpose and object of farmers' meetings and the character of men who speak on such occasions, there will be a different attitude toward them, and fewer blunders made on the farm.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Give Children Milk.

It is somewhat disconcerting to read statements made by well-informed people that the price of milk is so high that children throughout the country are not receiving a sufficient supply. In the large cities milk is selling for 12 to 14 cents a quart. This is very reasonable when the prices of other foodstuffs are considered, and we doubt whether there are very many families who cannot afford to pay this price for milk. The trouble is, most people do not know its food value, and therefore lead themselves to believe they cannot afford it at its present price.

Dr. Grace L. Meigs, Director of the Federal Bureau's Child Hygiene Division, has said: "Milk is the one food that all young children must have if they are to be strong and healthy. Whole milk is rich in the elements without which the child's growth ceases and his health impaired; indeed there is no food which can supply as well the needs of the growing child. There is no substitute for milk in the diet of babies and young children. Yet the increase in its price is so startling that, as the reports the Bureau receives show, many mothers are economizing on milk." We wish we had some power to bring to mothers the importance and food value of milk, and to show them that they are purchasing many foods far more expensive and with less nutritive value, and yet they do not realize it.

We urge every dairy farmer to point out to his city friends the food value of milk and to state that it is one of the cheapest animal foods on the market. Those in charge of the welfare of children would do well to make arrangements to provide an adequate supply of skimmilk to families which feel they cannot afford to buy whole milk. We know that if a child has an abundance of wholesome skimmilk, he will be better nourished than many are now with their present diet.—Hoard's Dairyman.

"You Can't Buy Land There."

I was talking to a county agent in a distant state one day and I happened to know two sections of his county, and I said to him: "Do you know the people of Hickory Grove?" He said, "Yes," "Can you buy farms there?" I asked. "No," he said "none for sale." "Is the land good?" I asked. "It's as good as any in the state," he replied. "Are the people there happy?" "Happiest people anywhere in the world," he replied. "Well," I said, "why can't you buy land there?" "Nobody wants to leave; they are all happy and contented."

Then I said, "How about the land down at Woodstock?" "Just as good land as the other," was his answer. "Can you buy any of it?" "Buy most any farm you want," he replied. "Why is that?" I asked. "Well," he said, "I don't know, unless it is just the difference in people." Then I said to him: "Don't you remember that at Hickory Grove they have had a community club for twenty years, and at Woodstock every farmer's hand is set against his neighbor?"

And that is the secret of the whole thing. Show me a community with organization in it, with something which expresses the life of the community itself, and I will show a body of farmers who are contented and happy, and are trying to solve their own problems, taking the intelligence of the whole community and applying it to those problems. Show me a community without organization, and I will show you, nine times out of ten, people who are dissatisfied with life.

Not a Minute to Lose.

The shortage in seed supplies for spring planting, outlined in considerable detail in these pages last week, with the urgent necessity of testing and conserving what is available and placing buying orders early is further accentuated. Testimony from every side, government investigation and private inquiry, reveals the seriousness of the situation. So far as that is concerned, if the secretary of agriculture secures his six millions appropriation for the distribution of seeds it is by no means sure the money will accomplish the desired object. The necessity of very prompt ordering of farm supplies, not only seeds but also machinery, fertilizers, incubators, nursery stock, etc, is to-day "as plain as the nose on your face." Delay in this matter is absolutely inexcusable under present conditions of shortage in supplies, shortage in labor and the railroad congestion to the point of utter demoralization.

Financial Relief for Farmers.

How many farmers of the state realize that Jan. 1, 1918, a law became operative in Maine, the sole purpose of which is to relieve farmers in need of financial assistance? It is known as the Farm Loan Act, and was drawn, presented and carried through the legislature by Hon. Chas. P. Barnes of Houlton, a man who in public and private life has stood close to and with the people.

The law is drafted along the lines of similar statutes which have been in successful operation in states where a portion of the public engaged in agricultural pursuits has similar needs and can offer like security as the class of persons to whom this aid is extended in Maine, and is free from some objections to the national act, in that the process for obtaining aid is greatly simplified.

The commissioners are to loan from the funds at their disposal on first mortgages of farm property, to holders of unmortgaged farm real estate, a sum not greater than 50 per cent of the market value of the estate, provided the security is worth not less than $10 an acre, that the borrower is an actual resident of the state, and a bona-fide occupant of the land offered as security.

This loan is available to assist in erecting necessary buildings, including silos, clearing land for cultivation, and the purchase of live stock. Loans are to run for a term not less than three and no more than 20 years, but the entire indebtedness to be payable on any interest date after three years from the date of the mortgage. The rate of interest to be charged is 5 per cent, which is about 1 per cent under the customary rate in the open market.

The evident purpose is to simplify machinery necessary to obtain a loan, all that is necessary being that the would-be borrower selects the bank through which he desires to act, and the commissioners will deposit with that bank the amount of the loan to be made and the papers necessary for signature, the borrower having no expense except that incurred in examination of the land offered as security, investigating the title thereto, and the cost of the revenue stamp. There will be $100,000 available for loans during 1918 There will be no loan of less than $300, nor more than $5000 made to any one person, and no person will be granted separate loans totalling more than $5000.

Here is the beginning of a step fraught with far-reaching effect to the farmers of the state, and answers in vivid form the cry of the kickers, who seek to stir up strife through contention that present legislation ignores the people.

While the sum available for the present year is not large, let it be remembered that this is the initial act and year, and it will be easy to increase as the demand grows. Those needing funds for improvement of farm property or increase of stock will find here the path to relief.

If this loan could be used in bringing in sheep to reclaim our pastures, it would prove one of the most profitable investments the state could make.—Dr. G. M. Twitchell, in Maine Farmer.

Efficiency in Dairy Products.

At a time when so much is being said of the need of increasing the output of all food products, it is especially pertinent to call the attention to the need of greater efficiency and economy in dairy management. The milch cow is the most economical agent known for changing raw material into the animal fats so necessary for human food. (The average cow produces in her lifetime as much fat as seventeen steers.) Our problem is to run this machine as to insure a continued supply of these essential foods.

To be of real value to the community or nation, the manufacture of any food must give a product more valuable than the raw materials and labor costs involved in the process. That is, any attempt to persuade the farmer to make milk, cream or butter, regardless of cost, simply defeats its own end. First, because the resulting product is less valuable than the cost of production. Second, because, in the long run, if dairying does not pay, the average farmer will go in some other line of business. To make dairying pay its essential part in the present food crisis, we must put it on a sound business basis.

Economical production is secured in two general ways: By increasing the output and by reducing the cost per unit.

At a time of such high feed and labor charges, only the best cows can be profitable. All boarders should be weeded out by the aid of Test Associations or private testing. Herds so selected should be handled to give the longest possible service in both milking and breeding. Such practices as using up cows in one or two forced lactations must be stopped if our present herds are to be maintained. Finally, the dairyman cannot afford to let the present cost of feed prevent his raising all promising heifer calves.

To some extent, feeding expenses can be reduced by the judicious substitution of home-grown feeds, notably, early cut clover hay and silage for the more expensive purchased grains. However, in his desire to lower the cost of feeding, the experienced feeder will not lose sight of the fact that a heavy milking cow cannot eat enough of these feeds alone for profitable production. The economical ration combines a reasonable amount of concentrates with high quality home-grown roughage.

As the labor cost of caring for cows is practically equal to the cost of feed, any saving in that line is now doubly important. In large herds, milking machines can often save the time of one or more men. Improved stabling and watering arrangements may do much to reduce overhead charges and every dairyman should carry as many cows as possible for the help employed.

Prices sufficient to cover the greatly increased cost of making dairy products are necessary to assure a continued supply during the war. Milk, we cannot do without, and everyone who has considered the matter will agree that dairymen have not in the past made even fair interest on their investment. This fact, however, is no valid excuse for wastefulness or inefficiency in dairy management. In dairy products, as in all the necessaries of life, the public now has a right to demand the most possible for its money and, in giving this, the dairyman insures the future prosperity of his own business while he supplies one of his country's most pressing needs.—Public Safety Committee on Livestock Production and Feeding, F. S. ADAMS, L. E. MCINTIRE, N. W. MORTON, H. M. TUCKER, ALTON S. POPE.

Beekeepers Help Feed Nation.

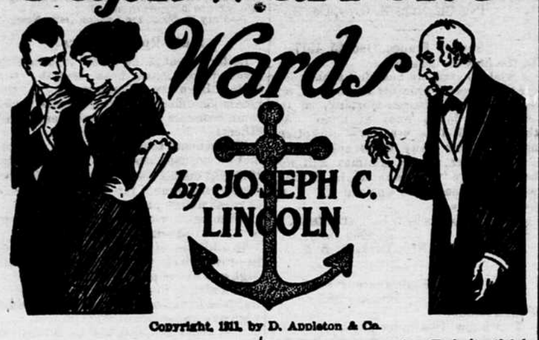
Response of beekeepers to appeals to increase honey production, thus helping to meet the food shortage, and especially the sugar shortage, has been strikingly large, according to a report by the Bureau of Entomology, United States Department of Agriculture.

The honey market news service inaugurated by the Bureau of Markets of the department is expected to curtail speculation and make the market more stable.

Casein from Buttermilk.

Casein, an essential in the making of paper, and in great demand because of the failure of imports, may be made from buttermilk, says the annual report of the Bureau of Animal Industry, United States Department of Agriculture. While the best grade of casein is made from skimmilk, improved methods can produce from buttermilk a quality only slightly inferior to the best grades.

There can't be a "Milkless Day," that's plum sartin', Hoover or no Hoover. Cows ain't built so as they can turn off th' spigot.



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CHAPTER VI.
"I Think I May Take the Job."

THE boy, Captain Elisha's acquaintance of the morning, was out regaling himself with crullers and milk at a pushcart on Broad street when the captain returned to the offices of Sylvester, Kuhn & Graves. The clerk who had taken his place was very respectful.

"Captain Warren," he said, "Mr. Sylvester is at the Central club. He wished me to ask if you could conveniently join him there."

Captain Elisha pondered. "Why, yes," he replied slowly, "I s'pose I could. I don't know why I couldn't. Where is this—er—club of his?"

"On Fifth avenue, near Fifty-second street. I'll send one of our boys with you if you like."

"Oh, no. I can pilot myself, I guess. I ain't so old I can't ask my way."

The captain found the Central club, a ponderous institution occupying a becomingly gorgeous building on the avenue. Mr. Sylvester was expecting him, and they dined in the club restaurant.

"Now, Captain Warren, just how much do you know about your late brother's affairs?" asked Mr. Sylvester at the conclusion of the meal.

"Except what Mr. Graves told me, nothin' of importance. And, afore we go any further, let me ask a question. Do you know why Bije made me his executor and guardian and all the rest of it?"

"I do not. Graves drew his will, and so, of course, we knew of your existence and your appointment. Your brother forbade our mentioning it, but we did not know until after his death that his own children were unaware they had an uncle. It seems strange, doesn't it?"

"It does to me; so strange that I can't see two lengths ahead. I cal'late Mr. Graves told you how I felt about it?"

"Yes. That is, he said you were very much surprised."

"That's puttin' it mild enough. And did he tell you that Bije and I hadn't seen each other, or even written, in eighteen years?"

"Yes."

"Um-hm. Well, when you consider that can you wonder I was set all aback? And the more I think of it the foggier it gets. Why, Mr. Sylvester, it's one of them situations that are impossible, that you can prove fifty ways can't happen. And yet, it has—it sartinly has. Now tell me: Are you or your firm well acquainted with my brother's affairs?"

"Not well, no. The late Mr. Warren was a close mouthed man, rather secretive, in fact. Have you questioned the children?"

"Caroline and Steve? Yes, I've questioned 'em more than they think I have, maybe. And they know—well, leavin' out about the price of oil paintin's and the way to dress and that it's more or less of a disgrace to economize on twenty thousand a year, their worldly knowledge ain't too extensive."

"Do you like them?"

"I guess so. Just now ain't the fairest time to judge 'em. You see, they're sufferin' from the joyful shock of their country relation droppin' in, and"—

He paused and rubbed his chin. His lips were smiling, but his eyes were not. Sylvester noted their expression and guessed many things.

"They haven't been disagreeable, I hope?" he asked.

"No-o. No, I wouldn't want to say that. They're young and—and, well, I ain't the kind they've been used to. Caroline's a nice girl. She is, sure. All she needs is to grow a little older and have the right kind of advice and—and friends."

"How about the boy?" Mr. Sylvester had met young Warren, and his eyes twinkled as he spoke.

"Steve? Well"—there was an answering twinkle in Captain Elisha's eye—"well, Steve needs to grow, too, though I wouldn't presume to tell him so. When a feller's undertakin' to give advice to one of the seven wise men he has to be diplomatic, as you might say."

The lawyer put back his head and laughed uproariously.

"Ha, ha!" he crowed. "That's good! Then, from your questioning of the children, you've learned?"—

"Not such an awful lot. I think I've learned that—hum! that a good guardian might be a handy thing to have in the house. A reg'lar legal guardian, I mean. Otherwise"—

"Otherwise?"

"Otherwise there might be too many interested volunteer substitutes for the job. Maybe I'm wrong, but I doubt it."

"Have you made up your mind to be that guardian?"

"Not yet. I haven't made up my mind to anything yet. Now, Mr. Sylvester, while we're waitin' for what comes next—you've ordered enough grub to victual a ship—s'pose you just run over what your firm knows about Bije—that is, if I ain't askin' too much."

"Not at all. That's what I'm here for. You have a right to know. But I warn you my information isn't worth much."

He went on briefly and with the conciseness of the legal mind to tell of A. Rodgers Warren, his business and his estate. He had been a broker with a seat on the Stock Exchange.

"That seat is worth consider'ble, ain't it?" interrupted the captain.

"Between eighty and one hundred thousand dollars."

"Yup. Well, it reminds me of a picture I saw once in one of the comic papers. An old feller from the backwoods somewheres—good deal like me he was and just about as green—was pictured standin' along with his city nephew in the gallery of the exchange. And the nephew says, 'Uncle,' says he, 'do you realize that a seat down there's wuth $75,000?' 'Gosh,' says the old man, 'no wonder most of 'em are standin' up.' Ho, ho! Is that seat of Bije's part of the $600,000 you figger he's left?"

"Yes; in a way it is. To be truthful, Captain Warren, we're not sure as to the amount of your brother's tangible assets. Graves made a hurried examination of the stocks, bonds and memoranda and estimated the total, that's all."

"I see. Well, heave ahead."

"What we propose, provided you decide to accept the trust, the executorship and the rest, is to get together—you and Graves if he is well enough, you and I if he is not—and begin a careful examination of the stocks, bonds, assets and debts of the estate. This must be done first of all."

"Graves hinted there wa'n't any debts to amount to anything."

"So far as we can see there are none except a few trifling bills."

"Yes, yes. Hum!" Captain Elisha put down his coffee spoon and seemed to be thinking. He shook his head. "I was puzzled afore I left home, and I'm just as puzzled now."

"What puzzles you, if I may ask?"

"Everything. And, if you'll excuse my sayin' so, Mr. Sylvester, I guess it puzzles you too."

He returned his host's look. The latter pushed back his chair, preparatory to rising.

"It is all so perfectly simple on the face of it, Captain Warren," he said. "Your brother realized that he must die, that his children and their money must be taken care of; you were his nearest relative; his trust in your honesty and judgment caused him to overlook the estrangement between you. That's the case, isn't it?"

"Yes. That's the case, on the face of it, as you say. But you've forgot to mention one item."

"What's that?"

"Bije himself. You knew him pretty well, I can see that. So did I. And I guess that's why we're both puzzled."

The big lounging room of the club, on the first floor, Fifth avenue side, was almost empty when they entered it. The lawyer drew two big chairs near the open fire, rang the bell and ordered cigars. After the cigars were lighted and the fragrant clouds of smoke were rising he reopened the conversation. And now, in an easy, diplomatic way, he took his turn at questioning.

Meanwhile the room had been filling up. Around each of the big windows overlooking the avenue were gathered groups of men, young and old, smoking, chatting and gazing idly out. Captain Elisha regarded them curiously.

"This ain't a holiday, is it?" he asked after awhile.

"No. Why?"

"I was just wondering if all those fellers hadn't any work to do, that's all."

"Who—that crowd?" The lawyer laughed. "Oh, they're doing their regular stunt. You'll find most of them

"Running over?" repeated the captain, aghast.

here every afternoon about this time. Most of the younger set have rich fathers or have inherited money."

"I see. They let the old man do the worryin'. That's philosophy, anyhow. What are they so interested in outside—parade goin' by?"

No. I imagine an unusually pretty girl passed just then."

"Is that so? Well, well! Say, Mr. Sylvester, the longer I stay in New York the more I see that the main difference between it and South Denboro is size. The billiard room gang acts just the same way when the downstairs schoolteacher goes past. Hello!"

"What is it?"

"That young chap by the mizzen window looks sort of familiar to me, the one that stood up to shake a day-day to whoever was passin'. Hum! He's made a hit, ain't he? I expect some unprotected female's heart broke at that signal. I cal'late I know him."

"Who? Which one? Oh, that's young Corcoran Dunn. He is a lady killer in his own estimation. How d'ye do, Dunn?"

"Hello, Sylvester," the young man hailed carelessly. "That was a peach. You should have seen her. What? Why, it's the admiral!"

"How d'ye do, Mr. Dunn?" said Captain Elisha.

"Have you two met before?" asked Sylvester in astonishment.

"Yes. I had the pleasure of assisting in the welcoming salute when our seafarin' friend come aboard. How was that, Captain? Some nautical class to that remark?"

"Yup. You done fust rate, consider'in' how recent you shipped."

"Thanks. Overwhelmed, I'm sure. By the way, Sylvester, did you hear about my running over the Irishman this morning?"

"Running over?" repeated the captain, aghast. "You didn't run over nobody, I hope."

"Well, I came devilish near it. Ha, ha! You see, the old fellow was crossing St. Nicholas avenue with a big market basket full of provisions—the family dinner, I suppose. By Jove, the household appetites must be good ones. It was slippery as the mischief, I was running the car, and I tried to go between the fellow and the curb. It would have been a decent hit of steering if I'd made it. But—ha, ha!—by Jove, you know, I didn't. I skidded. The man himself managed to hop out of the way, but his foot slipped and down he went. Most ridiculous thing you ever saw. And the street! 'Pon my word it was paved with eatables."

Sylvester, plainly annoyed, did not reply. But Captain Elisha's concern was evident.

"The poor critter!" he exclaimed. "What did you do?"

"The last I saw of him he was sitting in the mud, looking at the upset. I didn't linger. Peters took the wheel, and we beat it. Lucky the cop didn't spot the license number. Might have cost me fifty. They've had me up for speeding twice before. What are you and the admiral discussing Sylvester?"

"We were discussing a business matter," answered the lawyer, with significant emphasis.

"Business? Why, sure! I forgot that you were Graves' partner. Settling the family affairs, hey? Well, I won't butt in. Ta, ta! See you later, captain."

Captain Elisha's cigar had gone out. He did not attempt to relight it.

"Um. He's a sociable young feller, ain't he? Don't stand on any ceremony, hey? Caro and Steve think a lot of him and his mother."

"Yes. I remember hearing a rumor that the two families might be even closer connected."

"You mean—er—Caroline and—er—him?"

"There was such a rumor. Probably nothing in it. There is no engagement, I am very sure."

"Yes, yes, I see. Well, Mr. Sylvester, I must be trottin' on. I'll think the whole business over for another day or so, and I think I may take the job. Take it on trial, anyhow."

"Good! I'm glad of it."

"You are?"

"I certainly am. And I'm very glad indeed to have made your acquaintance, Captain Warren. Good afternoon. I shall hope to see you again soon."

Captain Elisha left the Central club in a surprised frame of mind. Mr. Graves had shown no such feeling.

If he had heard Sylvester's report to Kuhn at the office next day he might have been even more surprised and pleased.

"He's a brick, Kuhn," declared the senior partner. "A countryman, of course, but a keen, able, honest man and, I think, a mighty good judge of character. If I was as sure of his ability to judge investments and financial affairs I should be certain the Warren children couldn't be in better hands. And no doubt we can help him when it comes to that. He'll probably handle the girl and boy in his own way, and his outside greenness may jar them a little. But it'll do them good to be jarred at their age. He's all right, and I hope he accepts the whole trust."

CHAPTER VII.
"An Unexpected Pleasure."

DURING the next day Caroline Warren and her brother saw little of their uncle. Not that they complained of this or sought his society. The policy of avoidance and what Stephen called "freezing out" had begun, and the young people kept to themselves as much as possible. At breakfast Caroline was coldly polite and her brother cold, although his politeness was not overdone. However, Captain Elisha did not seem to notice.

In the evening he received a call from Pearson. When Pearson heard that A. Rodgers Warren was a brother of his host he expressed great surprise, and his astonishment was even greater when he was made aware that he was in the apartments of Miss Caroline Warren. He started to leave when from the hall came the clang of the elevator door and the sound of voices. Before the captain or his friend could move Caroline, Stephen, Mrs. Corcoran Dunn and Malcolm entered. Caroline was the first to reach the library.

"I beg your pardon," she began. "I did not know there was any one here."

"It's only a friend of mine, Caroline," explained her uncle quickly. "Just callin' on me, he was."

"Good evening, Miss Warren," said Pearson quietly.

"Why, Mr. Pearson!" she exclaimed. "I'm very glad to see you. You must excuse me for not recognizing you at once. Steve, you remember Mr. Pearson."

Stephen also extended a hand.

"Sure!" he said. "Glad to see you again, Pearson. Haven't met you for an age. How are you?"

Pearson shook both the hands. He was embarrassed and hesitated in his reply.

"It has been some time since we met," he said. "This is an unexpected pleasure. Ah, Mr. Dunn, good evening."

"It is Mr. Pearson, the financial writer of the Planet, Malcolm," said Caroline. "You used to know him, I think."

"Don't remember, I'm sure. Yes, I do. Met you at the University club, didn't I?"

"Yes. I was formerly a member."

"And let me present you to Mrs. Corcoran Dunn," went on the girl. "Mr. Pearson used to know father well."

Mrs. Dunn inspected the visitor through her lorgnette and condescended to admit that she was "delighted."

"I'm very glad you called," continued Caroline. "We were just in time, weren't we? Do sit down."

"I'm afraid I can't wait, Miss Warren. I dropped in to see your uncle, at his invitation, and, as a matter of fact, I didn't know"—

"To see our uncle?" interrupted Stephen in amazement. "Who?"

"Your uncle, Captain Warren here," explained Pearson, surprised in his turn. "He and I made each other's acquaintance yesterday, and he asked me to call."

"You—you called to see him?" repeated Stephen. "Why, what in the world"—

"I took the liberty of askin' him, Caroline," observed Captain Elisha quietly, ignoring the last speaker, "I didn't know you knew him, and I used to sail along with his uncle, so he seemed almost like own folks."

"Oh!" Caroline's manner changed. "I presume it was a business call," she said slowly. "I beg pardon for interrupting. We had not seen you since father's death, Mr. Pearson, and I assumed that you had called upon my brother and me. Excuse me. Mrs. Dunn, we will go into the drawing room."

She led the way toward the apartment. Captain Elisha was about to speak. Pearson, however, explained for him.

"Miss Warren," he said, "if by a business call you mean one in the interest of the Planet, I assure you that you are mistaken. I am no longer connected with any paper. I met Captain Warren under rather unusual circumstances. We discovered that we had mutual friends and mutual interests. He asked me to call on him, and I did so. I did not know until five minutes ago that he was your uncle or that you and your brother lived here. I beg you won't leave the room on my account. I was about to go when you came. Good evening."

He bowed and stepped toward the hall. Captain Elisha laid a hand on his arm and detained him.

"Just a minute," he said. "Caroline, I want you and Steve to know that what Mr. Pearson says is exactly true. I ain't the kind to talk to the newspapers about the private affairs of my relations, and if I'm any judge of character Mr. Pearson, knowin' you as it seems he does, wouldn't be the kind to listen. That's all. Now, Jim, if you must go."

"Mr. Pearson," she said impulsively, "again I ask your pardon. I should have known. I am very sorry I spoke as I did. Will you forgive me?"

Pearson colored. His embarrassment was more evident than before.

"There is no occasion for apology, Miss Warren," he said. "I don't wonder you thought I had come in my former capacity as reporter."

"Yes, you do. You must have wondered. I am very glad you called to see my—guardian, and I hope you will continue to do so. Father used to speak so highly of you, and I'm sure he valued your friendship. Stephen and I wish to consider his friends ours."

Pearson's reply was brief.

"Thank you, Miss Warren," he said. "You are very kind. Good evening."

In the hall as they waited for the elevator Captain Elisha, happier than at any time since his arrival in New York, clapped his friend on the shoulder.

"Jim," he said, "I was beginnin' to doubt my judgment of things and folks. Now I feel better. That niece of mine has got the right stuff in her. After that invitation you will come and see us once in awhile. That makes it easier, hey?"

Pearson shook his head. "I'm not sure, captain," he observed slowly, "that it doesn't make it harder. I shall look for you at the boarding house very soon. Don't disappoint me. Good night."

The captain's last remark that evening was made to Edwards, whom he met just outside the door of his bedroom.

"Commodore," he said, "a barn full of rats is a nuisance, ain't it?"

"Why—why, yes, sir! I should think it might be, sir."

"Yup! Well, I know a worse one. It's a house full of mysteries. By, by, son. Pleasant dreams."

He sat up until late, meditating profoundly. Then, taking from its envelope the letter yet unsealed, which he had written to Miss Abigail Baker, he added this postscript:

"Eleven o'clock. I have decided, Abbie, to accept the guardianship and the rest of it for a spell anyhow. Shall notify the lawyers in the morning. Necessity is one thing, and pleasure is another. I doubt if I find the job pleasant, but I guess it is necessary. Anyhow, it looks that way to me."

Announcement of Captain Elisha's decision followed quickly. Sylvester, Kuhn & Graves received the telephone message stating it, and the senior partner was unqualifiedly delighted. Kuhn accepted his associate's opinion with some reservation. As for Mr. Graves, when the information was conveyed to him by messenger, he expressed disgust and dismay. "Ridiculous!" he said. "Doctor, I simply must be up and about within the next few days. It is necessary that a sane, conservative man be at the office. Far be it from me to say a word against Sylvester as a lawyer, but he is subject to impressions. I imagine this Cape Codder made him laugh, and, therefore, in his opinion, is all right. I'm glad I'm not a joker."

"A barn full of rats is a nuisance, ain't it?"

The captain said that he would be down later on to talk things over. Meanwhile, if the "papers and such" could be got together, it would "sort of help along."

When Mrs. Corcoran Dunn made her daily visit to the Warren apartment that afternoon she found Caroline alone and almost in tears. Captain Elisha had broken the news at the table during luncheon, after which he went downtown. Stephen, having raved, protested and made himself generally disagreeable and his sister correspondingly miserable, had departed for the club. It was a time for confidences, and the wily Mrs. Dunn realized that fact. She soothed, comforted and within half an hour had learned the whole story. Incidentally she learned that a possible five hundred thousand was the extreme limit of the family's pecuniary resources.

"Now you know everything!" sobbed Caroline. "Oh, Mrs. Dunn, you won't desert us, will you?"

"You may depend on Malcolm and me, dear," Mrs. Dunn declared. "We are not fair weather friends. And, after all, it is not so very bad. Affairs might be very much worse."

"Worse! Oh, Mrs. Dunn, how could they be? Think of it! Stephen and I are dependent upon him for everything. We must ask him for every penny. And whatever he says to do we must do. We're obliged to."

On Thursday after luncheon as Captain Elisha sat in his own room reading a book he had taken from the library there came a knock at the door.

"Come ahead in!" ordered the captain. Caroline entered. Her uncle rose and put down the book.

"Oh," he exclaimed, "is it you? Excuse me. I thought 'twas the commodore—Edwards, I mean. If I'd known you was comin' callin', Caroline, I shouldn't have been quite so bossy."

"Thank you," answered his niece. "I came to see you on—I suppose you might call it business. At any rate, it is a financial matter. I shan't detain you long."

Captain Elisha was a trifle disappointed.

"Oh," he said, "on business, was it? I hoped—I didn't know but you'd come just out of sociability. However, I'm mighty glad to see you, Caroline."

"Captain Warren," she began, "I—I came to ask a favor. I am obliged to ask it because you are our"—she almost choked over the hated word—"our guardian, and I can no longer act on my own responsibility. I wish to ask you for some money."

Captain Elisha nodded gravely.

"I see," he said. "Well, Caroline, I don't believe you'll find me very close fisted. I think I told you and Steve that you was to do just as you'd been in the habit of doin'. Is your reg'lar allowance too small? Remember, I don't know much about such things here in New York, and you must be frank and aboveboard and tell me if you have any complaints."

"I have no complaints. My allowance is sufficient. It is the same that father used to give me, and it is all I need. One of the maids, Annie, has trouble at home, and I wanted to help her."

The captain nodded once more.

"Annie," he repeated, "that's the rosy faced one, the Irish one?"

"Yes. Her father was seriously injured the other day and cannot work. His hip is broken, and the doctor's bill will be large. They are very poor, and I thought perhaps"— She hesitated, faltered and then said haughtily, "Father was very sympathetic and liked to have me do such things."

"Sho! Sho! Sartin! Course he did. I like it too. I'm glad you came to me just as you did, Caroline. How much do you want to start with?"

"I don't know exactly. I thought I might ask our own doctor to attend to the case and might send them some delicacies and food."

"Good idea! Go right ahead, Caroline. How'd the accident happen? Anybody's fault, was it?"

Caroline's eyes snapped. "Indeed it was!" she said indignantly. "It was a wet morning after a rain, and the pavement was slippery. Mr. Moriarty, Annie's father, was not working that day, and he had gone out to do the family marketing. He was crossing the street when an automobile, recklessly driven, so every one says, drove directly down on him. He tried to jump out of the way and succeeded, otherwise he might have been killed, but he fell and broke his hip. He is an old man, and the case is serious."

"Dear, dear, you don't tell me! Poor old chap! The auto feller—did he help? Seems to me he ought to be the one to be spendin' the money. 'Twas his fault."

"Help! Indeed, he didn't! He and the man with him merely laughed as if it was a good joke, put on speed and disappeared as quickly as possible."

"Why, the mean swab! Did this Mr. Moriarty or the folks around get the license number of the auto?"

"No. All they know is that it was a big yellow car with two men in it."

"Hey? A yeller car?"

"Yes. Somewhat similar to the one Malcolm—Mr. Dunn—drives."

"So, so! Hum! Where did it happen?"

"On St. Nicholas avenue, near One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street."

"Eh? St. Nicholas avenue, you say?"

"Yes." Caroline rose and turned to go. "Thank you, Captain Warren," she said. "I will tell Dr. Henry to take the case at once."

The captain did not answer immediately. With his chin in his hand he was gazing at the floor.

"Good afternoon," said Caroline.

Her uncle looked up.

"Er—wait just a minute, Caroline," he said. "You have your doctor go right ahead and see to the old man, and you order the things to eat and whatever's necessary. But afore you give Annie or her father any money I'd kind of like to figger a little mite."

His niece stopped short, turned and stared at him.

"Oh," she said slowly and icily, "I understand—thoroughly. Don't trouble to 'figure,' as you call it. Oh, why did I humiliate myself? I should have known!"

"Caroline, please"—

But the girl had gone, closing the door after her.

Half an hour later the captain called upon Malcolm Dunn, who was much surprised to see him.

Captain Elisha took the offered chair and dropped his hat on the floor beside it.

"Well," observed the young man after a moment, "what's the trouble, admiral? Better get it off your chest, hadn't you? We're private enough here."

"I came to see you about an automobile," said the captain.

"An automobile!" The young man was so astonished that he actually removed his feet from the desk. Then he burst into a laugh. "An automobile?" he repeated. "Captain, has the influence of the metropolis made you a sport already? Do you want to buy a car?"

"Buy one?" It was Captain Elisha's turn to show irritation. "Buy one of them things? Me? No, Mr. Dunn, 'tain't that. But one of the hired help up to our place—Ca

ESTABLISHED 1888.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

South Paris, Maine, February 12, 1918

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

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SINGLE COPIES.

Single copies of THE DEMOCRAT are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Howard's Drug Store. Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes Drug Store. Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield, A. L. Newton, Postmaster.
Parts Hill, Helen R. Cole, Post Office.
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Chas. H. Howard Co.
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For Rent by March 1st.
Motorcycles.
Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

Here and There.

The housewife who prides herself on using sausage fat as a substitute for pork in her beans on porkless Saturday, is some like the Portland attorney who went to work in his office on heatless Monday, and kept a kerosene heater going some time before he discovered that kerosene is fuel.

Various ways of getting along without pork in beans are advocated, with what success is to be seen. Our sweet-loving people may be able to get along without sugar, but can you expect an old conservative Bostonian to eat his beans without pork? Why, as the Englishmen says, "It isn't done."

German strikers were sent back to work by threats of summary execution, but the Socialist deputy who incited the strikers was given only five years' imprisonment. Didn't the government dare to do more?

George H. Earle, Jr., Philadelphia's representative on the sugar refiners' committee of the Food Administration, says, "The sugar supply in this country is so much greater than it was last year that with reasonable conservation there will be no danger of another famine." He added that the "present situation is not really a sugar difficulty, but chiefly a coal problem, and to a moderate extent a transportation question." Now who is right, he, or Hoover, who says there will be a shortage while the war lasts, and that we shall have to reduce our consumption to three pounds per month—less than half of our former rate?

Along with the other shortages, there is now a warning to look out for a shortage of ice next summer. Could anything seem less probable, just at present?

Doubtless it is too much to hope for a revolution in Germany against the present masters of that country, and the manifestation of unrest in the form of strikes can be quickly ended by the mailed fist. But the fact remains that the unrest is there, and in time the war-weary people may be beyond repression.

The town of Ayer, Mass., did a good thing for itself when it voted no-license by 378 to 63. The town had had fair warning that if the sale of liquor was allowed there, the soldiers from Camp Devens would not be permitted to enter the town, a guard being posted to prevent them from doing so. This may not have been the cause of the vote, but it was a mighty good argument for it.

While the torpedoing of the American transport Tuscania with the loss of some two hundred American soldiers is a disaster, it is what must be expected. War is a grim business. The worst feature of the affair is the fact that the Huns were able to "get" the transport. The system of convoy has so far been so nearly perfect that troops on tranports in this war seemed to be almost as safe as battleships' crews.

There is one other bad feature about the affair, shown in this dispatch regarding the bodies washed ashore:

A pathetic feature is that although all the victims wore tags, no identification numbers had been put on them because these Americans had not as yet been assigned to definite army units. Therefore, there is no way to identify them and they will be buried in one grave.

Perhaps the non-military layman is not competent to criticise, but it seems a little strange in these days that soldiers should be sent across submarine-infested waters without any means of identification.

Trained Nurses for the Soldiers.

"One of the greatest services that the American woman can give is to release the trained nurse for war service. The burden of this release must of necessity fall upon the home maker, but no woman who has a proper attitude toward her country should use the trained nurse except in real emergency. To keep a trained nurse caring for a well baby, or a luxury-loving semi-invalid, is depriving the soldier at the front from what is his just due."

This is the statement of Miss Elizabeth Ross, Director of the Bureau of Nursing, New England Division of the Red Cross. This part of the country is called upon to supply 2,500 trained nurses at once for service in France and in the camps in America. Application should be made by letter or in person to the Bureau of Nursing, Division Headquarters, 755 Boylston St., Boston.

"Nurses should no longer be allowed to serve as a luxury to people who can care for themselves," says Miss Ross. "The public must give them up to war service just as they give up other luxuries. Nurses with general training are needed at once at home and abroad. The pay at present is $60 a month for work abroad and $50 at home. There is every reason to believe that each class will soon be increased by $15 a month. In addition, there is the probability of official commissions from the War Department. If they can speak French or Italian, so much the better. They will be assigned to special work.

"There are in the United States 90,000 graduate nurses. Of these 16,500 are enrolled in the Red Cross. New England ranks fourth among the divisions in its ability to supply nurses. This part of the country has many large hospitals and has always led in hospital work. Nurses are needed abroad, especially for reconstruction work in France, Belgium, Italy and Serbia. At home the southern camps now need more than those in the north. I hope for a ready response to the national call in New England. It is a high form of patriotic duty; second only to the work of the boys of the army and navy now at the front.

"I have telegrams to-day from Washing calling for hundreds of nurses at once for American cantonments."

The place of holding the Republican state convention on March 28 has been changed from Bangor to Portland. This is done at the request of the Bangor people, on account of the fuel situation and the recent burning of the Colonial Hotel, which seriously reduced the available hotel accommodations of the city.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, supplies. Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12. Sabbath evening service at 7:30. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

A service flag is to be purchased by Paris Hill School, having four stars, Raymond Atwood, Arthur Shaw, Edward Eastman and Oscar Valley, being the four boys in service.

As required by the government, a house to house canvass of Paris Hill will be made for the sale of thrift stamps and war savings certificates. An explanation will be made at the Parent-Teachers' meeting Tuesday evening.

This real "old-fashioned" winter has demonstrated to the satisfaction of most of us who use the roads that the so-called "triangle" is superior to anything yet devised for the making of winter roads. It not only makes a good road but also makes it wide enough to pass or meet another team, and when the snow is as deep as it is now that's a point to be appreciated.

The prophet of Candlemas Day weather control can now say "I told you so!" Winter took another flight; no doubt about that; last Tuesday gave us not only the coldest and most uncomfortable day of the present winter, but it holds the record also for many previous winters. You will have to examine the weather history for some ways back to find an all-day temperature ranging from ten to twenty-six below zero and accompanied by a high gale. It certainly made rapid inroads upon the decreasing fuel supply.

As though the surplus snow and extreme cold of this war winter was not enough, yet another element of worry entered into it last week in the form of a falling off in the water supply. Owing to the lack of the usual fall rains and the added fact that many have left the water running to prevent pipes from freezing, the storage reservoir at Crocker Hill became nearly empty. Warning notices were sent out and it is hoped that by preventing all waste the supply will hold out until conditions improve.

On Tuesday evening of this week at the school house the Parent-Teachers' Association will give a Lincoln sociable for the benefit of the local Red Cross and the Service League. The Lincoln exercises will be given by the children, and other features of the entertainment will be American, Scotch and Finland songs; a brief talk on war savings stamps and an old fashioned spelling match. Everybody come.

A farmer from Woodbury Hill is authority for the statement that up there they are now snow-shoeing right over the tops of the telephone poles. We thought something was the matter with the telephone service; perhaps this explains why we so often get the report "The line is busy."

Bethel.

Tuesday the regular nine o'clock train was stalled somewhere coming from Chicago, and the noon train did not go up till night. The train was stalled on account of a big snowstorm. We are getting it colder all right

Albert C. Frost, our village blacksmith, has been sick with the mumps for two weeks, but is out at work again now.

Mrs. Guy Thurston is confined to her home on account of mumps.

Miss Annie Frye has been critically ill for the past two weeks. She has had a trained nurse for some time.

Such a scramble for sugar when one of our merchants has some, and the others don't, as happened last Thursday.

Miss Mona Martyn has finished clerking at Lyons the jeweler's, and gone home for a rest.

Mrs. Dr. Tuell is still in Dorchester, Mass., where she has gone to stay with her daughter, Mrs. Gotthardt Carlson.

Dr. Widd Twaddle, who has been practicing medicine at Fryeburg for the past ten years, is giving up his practice there, and will reside with his mother, the late Dr. Twaddle's widow.

KIMBALL HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Coolidge were at W. E. Coolidge's Sunday.

Lloyd Thompson was at W. W. Brinck's Sunday.

Mr. Soule of Rumford was in the place Monday looking for a cow.

Mrs. M. J. MayConnell in company with Mrs. G. H. Swan went to Rumford Saturday.

Mrs. Sadie Bryant and daughter Norine are at W. W. Brinck's for the rest of the winter.

Oxford.

Miss Hattie Andrews, who has been at Gardiner for some time, has returned home.

Mrs. Anna Edwards has returned from the hospital.

The severe storm and drifted roads, with the late arrival of trains, have caused delay in the mails.

The M. E. Circle met on Wednesday with Mrs. Hamlin.

The Knights of Pythias and Pythian Sisters held a public installation. The officers of the Pythian Sisters are:

M. E. C.—Evelyn Smith.
E. Sen.—Annie Walker.
E. Jun.—Belle Whitman.
M.—Eliza Bowie.
M. of R. and C.—Mabel Greenlaw.
M. of F.—Sarah Bumpus.
P.—Eva French.
G.—Mary Robinson.
P. C.—Mary Irving.
Trustee for three years—Mary DeLano.

Albany.

This little town is having quite an exciting time over small pox at Mrs. Ella Baker's. Her grandson Ted came home from the woods with it. Mrs. Upton has it. Mrs. C. G. Beckler called, so they are quarantined, and the board of health is kept busy. Such cold blowy weather ought to freeze all the germs and blow them away.

The snow is so deep that the roads are hardly safe for a single team. So many teams are hauling wood and pulp, they have to watch for a turn-out. If a horse steps off he is in all over.

Arthur Cross jammed his finger loading a car. It has been very painful.

Mrs. Mabel Bartlett is back at Mrs. Betsy Cross' from Berlin, where she has been taking care of her brother's wife and baby.

Mrs. Lincoln Cummings was with her mother, Mrs. Betsy Cross, Sunday.

George Connor's water pipe froze up in the blizzard.

Norway Lake.

Mrs. O. W. Edgecomb, who has been very ill the past week, is gaining now.

Stella and Clara Harwood, who have been sick with the measles, are attending school again.

Will Tucker, Wesley and Ralph Tucker and Charles Buck are pressing hay for E. E. Witt.

The Dullea family, who have been in quarantine for small pox ever since the middle of December, are out now and the children are attending school.

West Sumner.

Local news is scarce this week, owing to the extreme cold and hard roads.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Robbins gave a reception Feb. 2 in the vestry. They were the recipients of many presents such as linen, dishes, and money. One thing I noticed in particular was a pretty chair. They served cake and coffee which was delicious, and everybody returned home happy.

Mrs. T. W. Bisbee is still very sick. Mrs. Ella Dunn is caring for her.

James Buck is ill. Dr. Doughty of Buckfield was called.

Mrs. Ella Chandler is suffering from a very sore hand. They fear blood poisoning.

Mona Barrett was at home from Hebron Saturday and Sunday.

No lumber in the mill yard as yet.

The sugar famine is over for a while, as each one of us was allotted a few pounds one day this week.

I wonder if the kind ladies of South Paris would send to the Democrat some of their good plain recipes for cooking. I suppose they too will have to conserve in cooking, as most of us do.

Bryant's Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Record of Watertown, Mass., have been calling on friends here the past week. Mr. Record has a good position in the arsenal at Watertown and he and Mrs. Record will settle down to housekeeping there. Their goods are being shipped this week. The Dudley cottage which they have occupied for several years has been rented to Arthur Stevens, who is to vacate the Freeman cottage at the head of the lake.

Master Robert G. L. Cushman, son of Leon Cushman, has just finished the sale of ninety dollars' worth of thrift stamps. The winning record so far in town.

Joseph Barrett and Robert Reemtz are at the Central Maine General Hospital for treatment.

What proved to be the most uncomfortable day so far for the winter, was the day assigned for the meeting of Pomona Grange with the brethren here Tuesday. The result was a postponement, though a few came by rail from towns north.

Many brooks and streams are frozen to the bed, and the water is making over the ice on these. Some farmers are obliged to come to the lake for their stock of ice this season. The lake ice is some thirty inches thick, while new fields that have been cut over now average fourteen.

George H. Cummings, section foreman, is in Washington this week, having been sent there as a delegate in the interest of the Trackmen's Union.

Locke's Mills.

Clarence C. Lapham died at the Sisters' Hospital in Waterville Sunday, Feb. 3, aged about forty years. He had been in poor health for a long time, and a few weeks ago went to Waterville for treatment, but he was beyond medical skill. Herbert Day, his brother-in-law, started Monday morning for Waterville and reached here with the body Tuesday evening. Funeral services were at the Union church Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. H. Little. He is survived by a young daughter and two brothers. His wife died a few years ago. He was a member of Fraternal Lodge, K. of P., of Bryant Pond, and four of the Knights, Arthur Stowell, J. C. Littlefield, Herbert Mason and B. R. Billings, acted as bearers. The remains were placed in the tomb.

Clifton Swan began delivering milk in the village Feb. 1, W. W. Coolidge, who has served his customers for twenty-four years, having gone out of business.

Azel Bryant and Ernest Mason are working at Oxford for Penley & Titus.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Kimball (Rena George) Feb. 3.

The many friends of Lester Tebbets, who is with the Milliken Regiment in France, will be pleased to know that he is well. His brother, C. B. Tebbets, cabled to him a short time ago.

Will Bean has finished work at the spool mill, and has a job with the Brown Novelty Co. at Norway.

East Brownfield.

This weather is not conducive to gathering much news. The wind and drifts keep people housed as much as possible, and where one has wood and coal home is the best place.

The railroad schedule has been very much upset, mails late of course.

Mrs. L. R. Giles returned Saturday from the Eye and Ear Infirmary, where she has been for some time for treatment.

C. O. Stickney was up from Portland for the week-end. He says the harbor has not been filled with ice for years as it is now, and shipping is much delayed by the condition.

C. H. Blatchford and son from Portland spent the week-end at the Uberty, coming for snowshoeing which they very much enjoyed.

North Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Farrar of Gilbertville are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Eva Billings, for a few days.

Adelbert Davenport of Sumner was the Monday guest of his brother, John Davenport.

Robert Henry has returned home from Rumford, where he has been visiting relatives and friends.

Carroll Cole is a guest at the home of Francis Sargent.

Ruth Hillier has returned to her home in Auburn, after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Henry.

School closed at Tyler Corner Friday, after an eight weeks term taught by Wilma Davenport. Those not absent one-half day were Evelyn Forbes and Winetta Burnell, who were rewarded by the teacher for their faithfulness. Eight visitors were present at the closing exercises, and the following program was carried out:

March.
Salute the Flag.
Roll Call.
Song, The Star Spangled Banner.....School
Life of George Washington.....Bernice Dunn
Recitation, Our Flag.....Lilla Billings
Recitation, My Mother's Face.....Phila Henry
Song, America, Here's My Boy...Bernice Dunn
Poem, Crossing the Bar.....School
Recitation, Love of Country.....Lilla Billings
Story of Our First Flag.....Evelyn Forbes
Recitation, The Holidays.....Winetta Burnel
Recitation, The Kittens.....Roberta Trask
Recitation, The Dandelion.....Evelyn Forbes
Exercise, Bernice Dunn, Phila Henry, Evelyn Forbes and Winetta Burnell.
Life of Abraham Lincoln.....Lilla Billings
Recitation, "Grandma," (in costume), Bernice Dunn
Poem, Old Ironsides.....Sixth Grade
Song, I Love You Best of All.....Bernice Dunn
Recitation, Washington (Tune, America), School

A treat served by the teacher was enjoyed by all.

Albert Davenport has returned to his home in Sumner after several weeks visit with his brother John Davenport.

Addie Goding has a new piano.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Stevens of Orr's Island, are spending the winter with the latter's sister, Mrs. Walter Gammon.

East Sumner.

Last week Tuesday broke the records for a cold, blustering day this winter. Not a team passed where scores of them usually pass even on cold, stormy days. The Democrat which very regularly appears on Tuesday forenoon, failed to come to hand. No train with mails anywhere on time. But we fondly hope "the winter of our discontent will be made glorious summer,"—sometime, which is about as indefinite as "Somewhere in France."

We see that our grandsons, Raymond Keene and Harold Keene, recently took registrants' examination at South Paris. Raymond was accepted, and Harold rejected. Raymond enlisted some months ago but failed to be accepted. We predict that many who failed to pass as volunteers will pass when drafted. We are getting a pretty good idea of "autocracy" and "plutocracy" in our own country as a result of the great world's war. Well, "What cannot be cured must be endured," is an old saying. Let us confidently hope that the dark war clouds will pass, and the bright, joyous sunshine of permanent world peace will follow. Let us be loyal, hopeful, patient.

S. ROBINSON.

Andover.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. I. E. Mills Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rand entertained the Ancient and Honorable Whist Club Saturday evening. Mrs. Frank Thomas and Clayton Sweatt won the first prizes, and Charles Ripley and Mrs. C. A. Rand the second. Dainty refreshments were served.

The sick people in town are on the gain.

Lone Mountain Grange will hold an all-day meeting Feb. 16.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. William Mitchell Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Herbert Campbell and daughter Beryl were at Rumford Saturday.

Harry Marx of Rumford installed the officers of U. R., K. of P., Tuesday evening of last week.

Sumner.

L. B. Heald was a recent guest of friends in South Paris.

Sam Heald has finished work at East Hebron, and is visiting his brother, J. H. Heald.

Mrs. James Heald went to Auburn recently to attend the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. Ira W. Houghton.

Fred Foster of Norway was a recent guest of friends in Sumner, and has returned home.

Arthur Noyes was a Sunday visitor at Henry Davenport's.

Asa Robinson, who has lately had his eye operated upon at the Portland Eye and Ear Infirmary, is getting along well.

West Paris.

W. Frederick Smith and Ralph Dean went to Bath Monday morning to work at shipbuilding. Others who have recently gone are Roscoe and Perley Doughty.

Wednesday evening the two-act comedy drama, "Love and Tea," was presented under the auspices of the Good Will Society at Grange Hall. A good sized audience was present, but the extreme cold weather and bad traveling doubtless detained many at home, consequently the entertainment did not receive the patronage which it justly merited. All the actors sustained their parts admirably, nearly all having had experience in amateur dramas. The play was bright and funny and the costumes quaint and appropriate to the time of setting. The first act was supposed to be a few days after the battle of Lexington; The second act not long after the battle of Bunker Hill. The specialties between acts consisted of piano solos by Edith M. Stevens; character song by Miss Belle Dolley and Earle Bacon; war song, trio, Carroll A. Bacon, Earle L. Bacon, Maynard T. Chase. All were excellent.

Leslie M. Barrows has been in town for a few days.

Mrs. F. S. Farnum has had a mark-down sale on millinery and goods the past week.

Rev. L. W. Grundy has recently received a visit from his father from Skowhegan, who was returning from a visit in Pennsylvania.

Eben Pike returned from Bath, where he has been working, and is ill.

Mrs. C. H. Martin is in very poor health and last week accompanied by her husband, went to Lewiston to consult Dr. Webber. She is at South Paris with her sister for the present, and Mrs. Walter Ring is caring for her family.

L. B. Swan is in very poor health, and his daughter Emma is at home.

Mrs. Julius E. Peterson and little daughter Hope Anatalie of Wollaston, Mass., have been recent guests of her brother, A. H. Mann, and family.

Although West Paris Universalist church has been pastorless for several months, the Sunday School has continued to sustain its record for regular attendance. Twenty-four perfect in attendance during December including six teachers. The honor roll for the past year is as follows: Miss Delia Lane, pianist, Dorothy Wardwell, perfect attendance during the year. Absent once, Edith Farrington, Gerry Emery, Albert Martin, Howard Wardwell. Absent twice, Lena Farrington. Absent three times, Edith Emery, Robert Farrington, Beatrice Martin, Cyrus Wardwell. Absent four times, Margaret Bacon, Edward Burnham, Vivian Buck, Viola Buck.

North Waterford.

Sylvia Ray is working for Mrs. Fred Black.

Winslow Bisbee of East Waterford is stopping with his niece, Mrs. Alphonso Charles.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burkett (formerly Alice Ray) of Auburn are rejoicing over the birth of a little son. Her sister, Lillian Douglass, is caring for mother and baby.

Claude Snow was a recent guest of his grandmother, Mrs. D. H. Lebroke.

Quite a lot of the children have been having the chicken pox.

Mrs. Rilla Marston went to Augusta to attend the conference of State Grange lecturers Wednesday and Thursday.

Mabel Stanley has been quite sick with tonsilitis, but is getting better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfred Knight came back to their home Sunday to stay.

Geo. M. Knight W. R. C. had installation of officers at the last meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Hazelton visited at W. C. Ward's recently. They went on snowshoes.

North Buckfield.

There will be a dance for the benefit of the Red Cross at Grange Hall Feb. 13. Local music. A baked bean supper will be served, and it is hoped everyone will help for a good cause.

School will close Feb. 21 for the spring vacation.

Mrs. C. M. Keene attended the grange lecturers' conference at Augusta Feb. 6 and 7.

Mrs. G. H. Warren remains about the same. She still has the nurse.

Mrs. J. F. Turner of Auburn was at M. A. Warren's recently.

Lillian Skinner was a recent guest at D. E. Jack's.

Several from here attended the wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Robbins (Angie Rowe) at West Sumner, Feb. 2.

Wilson's Mills.

The chicken pox is prevalent among the children at the lower town.

The Thurstons had four horses drowned in the lake Saturday week, by driving on the ice with a load of logs.

Passed away, Jan. 29, of pneumonia at her home in Magalloway Plantation, Mrs. Mary (Bennett) Wilson. She is survived by one son, C. I. Wilson, and one daughter, Mrs. Archibald Bennett. The funeral services were held at the lower church Friday afternoon. Rev Mr. Goodwin of Milan was the minister officiating, and Arthur Walters of Berlin had charge of the arrangements. The singers were Lewis Coy and Mrs. Clyde Ripley. Her patience, her never failing cheerfulness and kind ministrations to the sick and helpless will long be remembered by all. One of the world's helpers and workers has gone.

"Out of the shadows into the sunlight;
Out of winter's frost and chill
Into springtime light and glory,
Into peace serene and still.
From all care and grief and heartache,
From all cruel growing old,
From the wandering on the mountains
To the tender Shepherd's fold.

The casket was literally buried in flowers, their profusion speaking of the love and regard of her many friends.

Pillow, "Grandmother", grandchildren.
Wreath, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bucknam.
Cross, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. McGinley, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Coy, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Cambron, Mrs. Julia Turner.
Crescent, Mr and Mrs. Thomas Tracy, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bennett.
Bouquets, David York, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Linnell, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Littlehale, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Linnell, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Leavitt, Mr. Peter Little, bale and his mother, Mrs. Josephine Littlehale, Mrs. V. M. Hoyt, Mrs. Mary Linnell, Mrs. Eva Ripley, Mr. Calvin T. Fox.

Hebron.

The students in the Gymnasium kept open house Saturday, and in the evening had a dance.

Rev. Mr. Griffiths has been in Buffalo a few days, but got home Wednesday night.

Prof. Coleman from Bates preached Sunday.

On account of the severe cold weather there was no school Tuesday forenoon.

Prof. Marriner's class in argumentation have a dance in the assembly room this Thursday evening.

One week of February gone, and no one is sorry.

We saw in the Tribune Graphic a picture of a fuel ship stuck in Oyster Bay, and the coal men had to drive out to unload the coal. We remember some time in the '60's that the East River froze over not far from Fulton Ferry, so people crossed on the ice, and among those walking across was Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.

Maine's Response to Naval Call.

Maine has responded nobly, as she always does, to the appeal for Maine men to fill the ship's crews of the Fleet.

The appeal made from the Navy Recruiting Office, Portland, Maine, November 12, 1917, was for 135 men by the first of the New Year, and it met with an immediate reply.

The Maine men would not be held back. They came in such numbers, quiet, determined men that by January 1, 1918, 272 of Maine's sons had added their virile blood, brawn, and brain to our ship's crews, and fired by their example, they brought with them 25 men from other states. A grand total of 297 men from November 13 to December 31, both inclusive.

Well done, Maine! We give you our deep appreciation and heartfelt thanks.
—W. H. A. ROONEY, Lieutenant Commander U. S. N., Ret., Recruiting Officer.

"How to get laws enforced," 32 pages, well illustrated, 5 cents postpaid, by the International Reform Bureau, 206 Pa. Ave., S. E., Washington, D. C., contains much practical and interesting information on this important subject.

From the Boys Across.

A number of letters received by the South Paris Service League in acknowledgement of their Christmas remembrances, from the boys in France, will be of interest:

France, Dec. 25, 1917.

To the members of the South Paris Service League:

I wish to thank you for the bag I received to-day through Lieut. Swett. It seems good to receive anything from Paris.

Christmas is not so bad over here as I thought it would be. There is some snow on the ground now, but it does not last long. It is not very cold at present.

Wishing you all a merry Christmas and a happy new year I remain yours most sincerely,

Pvt. CHARLES E. Gray, Co. D.

"Sunny" France, Dec. 25, 1917.

To the Service League:

I wish to send my heartfelt thanks for the many useful presents I found in my bag this nice Christmas morning, so far away from loved ones at home. Although we find we are never forgotten, no matter how many miles separate us.

Hoping our next Christmas will not be spent here "Somewhere?" in France, with many thanks for one and all of us Co. D fellows.

Corp. HARRY L. TWITCHELL,
Co. D, 103d Infty.,
Via New York, A. E. F.

Somewhere in France,
Dec. 25, 1917.

Dear Friends:

Just a few lines to let you know that I received a package from your League, and that it was very much appreciated.

Thanking you for others as well as myself, I remain your friend,

WILLIAM THIBODEAU,
Co. D, 103d U. S. Infty.,
American Expeditionary Forces.

France, Dec. 25, 1917.

To the members of the South Paris Service League:

I wish to thank you very much for the bag I received to-day from you through Lieut. Swett.

Christmas is not quite as bad as might be thought over here. There is just a little snow, and to-day is a little cloudy.

We are all very thankful to all the people who have made us happy this Christmas, and I hope you had a merry Christmas and will have a happy new year.

Yours most sincerely,
Pvt. HAROLD P. GINGELL,
Co. D.

Dec. 25, 1917.

Dear Friends,

I am writing to you to thank you for sending helmet and scarfs. Saturday while I was out it was bitter cold, and my ears and face were about frozen, going to my billet. I was wondering what I would do to keep my face warm. You can imagine my surprise on finding the very thing I wanted to keep me warm.

I do not know how I can thank the ladies of South Paris for what you have done for me. And to day Lieut. Swett gave us out surprise bags from your Service League. I can assure you your work was not done in vain, as each and everyone appreciate your kindness.

I am glad to say that all the boys are well and taking things with good cheer, although it is very cold and things are not quite like home.

To-day being Christmas I would like to tell you how the U. S. look after the men at the front. We had roast turkey, mashed potatoes, pie, nuts, figs, in fact everything to make us all happy, and a Christmas that we will always remember.

Thanking you one and all for your kindness, I know that you will all be pleased to know that your work is appreciated and not done in vain. I remain,

Yours truly,
ALFRED DYER.

Sergt. Alfred Dyer,
Co. D, 103d U. S. Inft.,
American Expeditionary Forces,
France.

Maine News Notes.

Fire destroyed Berry Hall, a dormitory at Leavitt Institute, Turner Center, in the early morning of the 2d, causing a loss of about $20,000. Many of the students saved only enough clothing in which to make their escape, and one of them froze his feet by going barefoot into the snow.

At least one Bangor boy is a prisoner in Germany. George C. Miller, whose mother, Mrs. Elizabeth A. Miller, lives in Bangor, enlisted in the Canadian army and went across with the first contingent. He was reported missing and then later his mother received word that her son was being held by the Germans as a prisoner of war.

Hon. William L. Putnam, who retired last September as judge of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, after a service of twenty-five years, died at his home in Portland Tuesday. Judge Putnam was one of the most distinguished citizens of Maine, and had long been regarded as one of the ablest men on the federal bench. He was 82 years of age.

The first annual assessors' convention for Maine will be held at the state house at Augusta, Tuesday and Wednesday, Feb. 19 and 20. Among the speakers will be Hon. George Pottle of Lewiston and Hon. B. G. McIntire of Waterford, each formerly chairman of the State Assessors, Hon. Benjamin F. Cleaves, chairman of the Public Utilities Commission, Hon. Forrest H. Colby of Bingham, State Forest Commissioner, Hon. W. J. Thompson, master of the State Grange, and several others.

Two Maine weekly newspapers have gone out of existence. The Rockland Opinion, which a few weeks since had its second experience with a fire, is definitely discontinued. The salvaged property and the subscription list have been bought by a corporation known as the Knox Publishing Company, which purposes to start a new paper as soon as arrangements can be made. The other discontinued paper is the Livermore Falls Advertiser. Reasons for this latter suspension are the increased cost of everything entering into the production of the paper, and lack of support by the business men, advertisers and readers of the community.

One big winter industry along the extreme down-eastern coast of Maine has been brought to a standstill, and the several clam canneries will shut down for the present because they cannot get enough clams to can. The whole eastern coast is piled high with ice cakes, so that digging is difficult and the boatmen who carry the clams to the canneries fare even worse. Much of the supply of the easternmost canneries comes from the Canadian islands. The clam-canning makes a winter job for perhaps 1000 factory workers in Eastern Maine, but work has been irregular for the past few weeks. Most of the canneries have a good supply of coal on hand and if they could get the clams would do a good business. The shutdown is understood to be temporary, dependent upon weather condition. As soon as the ice embargo is lifted work will be resumed, as there is a good demand for the product.

To Lincoln.

Thou! sage and saint on spirit shore!
Whose martyred life we e'er deplore,
We hold thee in our hearts today.
Dearer than when thou passed away.
Thine honest heart, and steady eye,
Did guard full well our liberty,
And gave to life's down-trodden ones
The right to be the nation's sons.
We appreciate more and more
The sufferings you patient bore
To win for all, of every race,
In Freedom's land a dwelling place.
Though hadst no sordid thought of self,
And did not work for fame nor pelf,—
Justice for all, was thy great care,
And friend or foe thy love might share.
We know that thy great heart must be
Concerned as to our destiny—
And feel that God will give thee power
To aid us in this trying hour.
O Lincoln! on that mystic height!
So far above war's fearsome blight.
Canst shed upon our President
A light most truly Heaven-sent?
Give him of thy sustaining might
To guide our Ship of State aright!
That this may be the lily-land
With petals reaching every strand
That every nation of the earth
May yet rejoice at Freedom's birth,—
And in dwell under one banner be
The wide earth's grandest destiny.

ALICE ELIZABETH MAXIM.

The Lad Out There.

Oh, power of Love, if still you lean
Above a world so black with hate,
Where yet—as it has ever been—
The loving heart is desolate,
Look down upon the lad I love
(My brave lad, tramping through the mire),
I cannot light his welcoming fire,
Light thou the stars for him above!
Now nights are dark and mornings dim,
Let him in his long watching know
That I, too, count the minutes slow
And light the lamp of love for him.
The sight of death, the sleep forlorn,
The old homesickness vast and dumb—
Amid these things so bravely borne,
Let my long thoughts above him come.
I see him in the weary file;
So young he is, so dear to me,
With ever-ready sympathy
And wistful eyes and cheerful smile.
However far he travels on
Thought follows, like the willow-wren
That flies the stormy seas again
To lands where her delight is gone.
Whatever he may be or do
While absent far beyond my call,
Bring him, the long day's march being through,
Safe home to me some eventfall!

—Mary Webb, in the London Daily News.

State Road Matters.

Letters containing the information given below have been sent by the State Highway Commission to the municipal officers of the towns, road commissioners and patrolmen, and others:

We estimate that the amount of automobile licenses and fees collected in 1918 will enable us to make the following apportionment for the maintenance of roads under patrol.

To towns having from nine to eleven miles of roads under patrol, $300.00.

In addition to above for each mile of improved road on a designated state highway under patrol, $200.00.

In addition to above for each mile of improved road on a designated state aid highway under patrol, $100.00.

The above amounts will be added to the amount which the town is required to furnish under the patrol maintenance law.

In addition to the above there will be set aside for road machine work, that is preparing the unimproved sections of road for maintenance, providing the town will furnish a like amount, $50.00.

The apportionments will not apply to roads which are not under patrol.

The indications are that a large amount of freight will be transported over the roads this season, therefore, we ask your co-operation and we will guarantee ours in maintaining the roads throughout the state so that food, fuel and other necessities can be moved to relieve congestion on the railroads and help win the war.

The state highway commission is arranging for a series of meetings. These meetings are for the purpose of discussing highway matters of mutual interest to the state highway commission and the towns, and we shall be pleased to have as large a representation at each of the meetings as possible.

We are holding the meetings at this time in order to clear up any question there may be in the minds of municipal officers as to the transactions between the state and the town so that when you go to town meetings you will be prepared to explain any question of this kind that may be raised.

The meeting for Oxford County is held at New Hall at South Paris, Feb. 13, from 1 to 4 P. M.

The Shipbuilding Need.

The shipbuilding drive which is now in progress for men to enroll for work brings forcibly to the minds of the people that the want of ships is responsible not only for the coal shortage and coalless days but also for the freight embargo and sugar shortage. In addition, the ship shortage is striking at the oil industry through want of oil tank ships both in the Pacific and the Gulf regions. Pacific tankers are out 50 percent and Gulf tankers are out 40 per cent while the Great Lakes mercantile shipping has lost 46 freighters and will probably lose 25 more in spite of the protests of Great Lakes businessmen.

Business must be halted either through embargoes, want of transportation or through forced shutdowns of coalless days until ships are built. No factory can be assured of running and no laboring man can be assured of a permanent position until the ships are built.

The Red Cross people cannot get their supplies to Europe without tonnage and the work of the food administration is nullified unless supplies go abroad. Every branch of the government is waiting for shipping, waiting for labor for the best kind of men who will give a full day's work for a full day's pay. The yards could be easily filled with slackers but they are not the men to do the work.

Any one desiring to work in the shipbuilding industry will give his name to the enrollment agent of the United States Public Service Reserve in his city, town or plantation. It is not the desire to take men away from government work directly to do with the war.

Col. Charles S. Richborn of Augusta, the Maine director for the United States Public Service Reserve, has appointed enrollment agents in every county in the state. Anyone desiring to enroll in the shipbuilding industry will give his name to the enrollment agent in his town. The enrollment agents for Oxford County are as follows:

Freeman Bennett, Albany.
Y. A. Thurston, Andover.
E. M. Walker, Bethel.
A. F. Johnson, Brownfield.
F. R. Dyer, Buckfield.
George F. Thomas, Byron.
Dr. R. W. Bicknell, Canton.
A. D. Fessenden, Denmark.
Frederick W. Smith, Dixfield.
Hon. E. C. Buzzell, Fryeburg.
Albert Bennett, Gilead.
Ernest Farrar, Grafton.
F. J. Cole, Greenwood.
Alton Bartlett, Hanover.
James E. Irish, Hartford.
William E. Atwood, Hebron.
Gardner H. Rankin, Hiram.
George W. Walker, Lovell.
Fletcher I. Bean, Mason.
S. J. Rawson, Mexico.
L. E. Wight, Newry.
Robert F. Bickford, Norway.
E. B. Holden, Oxford.
Walter L. Gray, Paris.
Henry R. Robinson, Peru.
O. L. Stanley, Porter.
John Reed, Roxbury.
John F. Martin, Rumford.
J. Melvin Bartlett, Stoneham.
E. P. Bickford, Stow.
W. H. Eastman, Sumner.
C. E. Jones, Sweden.
Silas F. Peaslee, Upton.
Wilson M. Morse, Waterford.
Leroy W. Titus, Woodstock.
E. S. Bennett, Lincoln Plantation.
Lewis Leavitt, Magalloway Plantation.
Enos A. Farnum, Milton Plantation.

Bates College News.

The Sophomore prize debaters have been chosen. They are as follows: Women's Division, Miss Gertrude Moylan, Miss Eloulse Lane, Miss Irene Bowman, Miss Mary Hamilton, Miss Vivian Edwards, and Miss Hattie Crockett. Alternates, Miss Vera Safford, and Miss Eva Symmes.

Men's division, Louis Freeman, Belfast; Guy V. Mason, Leighton Tracy, Skowhegan; Arthur Murphy, Arthur

The Oxford Democrat.

South Paris, Maine, February 12, 1918

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: Monday to Friday inclusive, 7:00 A. M. to 6 30 P. M. Saturday evening open for distribution of mail. No Sunday hours.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Beginning Jan. 6, 1918,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going east: 9:36 A. M., local, daily; 5:20 P. M. express, daily except Sunday.

Going west: 9:36 A. M., express, daily except Sunday; 7:09 P. M., local, daily.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church. Rev. C. Wellington Rogers, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 11:45 A. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 P. M.; Evening service 7:00 P. M. Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. D. F. Faulkner, Pastor. Preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; evening service at 7:30; prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

Baptist Church, Rev. G. Howard Newton, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev. Chester Gore Miller, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

Mrs. Fred Tirrell of Turner is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Percy P. Allen.

The Philathea Class will meet with Mrs. Nellie Titus Wednesday afternoon of this week.

Easter Sunday comes this year on the 31st of March, which is quite an early date. Lent therefore begins on Wednesday of this week.

A business meeting of the Paris High School Alumni Association will be held at the office of Harry Shaw, Tuesday, February 12, at 4:30.

Mrs. Cora S. Briggs was shaken up by a fall on the sidewalk last Wednesday, but suffered no serious injury, though yet unable to be out.

Raymond W. Penfold of the Coast Artillery was at home from Portland with his mother, Mrs. W. P. Morton, for a few days' furlough last week.

Announcement has been received by Mr. and Mrs. George M. Cutting of the marriage of their son Harold of Hartford, Ct., to Miss Leta Becker of Mason City, Iowa.

Leon A. Brooks, formerly Secretary of the Oxford County P. of H. Mutual Fire Insurance Company, has opened a real estate agency and will make a specialty of farm property.

Mrs. N. R. Goss of Portland is here with her husband, who is relieving E. L. Anderson on the Norway branch. They take their meals at Mrs. Ordway's and room at Mr. Anderson's.

Alton C. Wheeler, who was appointed State Fuel Administrator Hamlen chairman of a local fuel committee, has named Herbert G. Fletcher and Nelson E. Elder as the other two members of the committee to serve with him.

So far this winter the weather bureau has seemed to succeed in making good every time it has forecasted snow or colder, but its "warmer" forecasts—which have come only at long intervals have mostly failed to materialize.

Might as well take what little grain of comfort there is in the weather situation, for we had had the cold this winter without the mass of snow which covers the ground, half the cellars and two-thirds of the water pipes would have "froze up and busted."

Miss Hazel Mosher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Mosher, celebrated her fifth birthday last Monday afternoon with a party at which a number of her young friends and neighbors of various ages with mothers were guests. Refreshments and games passed the time pleasantly.

Another silver tea will be given at the rooms of the Service League Thursday of this week, this one to be in the evening in order that more may have the opportunity to attend. A short musical entertainment will be given, with selections by the Schubert Quartette and readings by A. E. Morse.

Measles, which has raged in Norway to such an extent as to reduce the attendance at some of the schools more than half, has got into South Paris somewhat, there being several cases here, and the school attendance is a little reduced in consequence. At latest reports there are something like 150 cases at Norway.

The monthly business meeting and social of the Epworth League was held at the parsonage Thursday evening, February 7. Valentine games under the supervision of the fourth vice-president Florence Leach, formed a part of the interesting program. Refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was spent.

Men digging to lay water pipes for the new tank at the Grand Trunk station last week found in the open field outside of the railroad track only from a foot and a half to two feet of frost. This shows how the blanket of snow has protected the ground here. In this soil it takes only a few days of ordinary winter weather on bare ground to freeze the surface two feet deep.

Some one has just thought to rush into print with a forecast of the year's weather based on the twelve days of Christmas, and someone else has figured out the position of the moon at its next changes with regard to its influence on the weather. All these things have the same influence on the weather that the rings of Saturn have. But it seems impossible this year to discover any method of forecasting anything other than cold, snow and blow—and the forecasts are generally outdone by the reality.

A man who was taken sick at the camps of the Paris Manufacturing Co. at Crystal, N. H., about two weeks since, and went home from there, was found to have small pox. Clarence G. Morton, who has charge of the company's lumbering business at that place, assisted in getting the man ready to send home, and Mr. Morton is now quarantined at the company's boarding house at Crystal. He is not particularly apprehensive as far as the small pox is concerned, but can not return home, and will have to remain at Crystal until the quarantine is lifted.

Last Tuesday was the worst day of this worst-ever-known winter. Thermometers started in the morning with a reading anywhere from 10 to 35 below zero. A lively breeze blew through the day, and the bright sunshine succeeded in getting the most friendly thermometers up to a high mark of 10 below in the middle of the day. The schools were suspended, and every kind of business was carried on under a serious handicap. Naturally the railroad suffered worst. Trains for weeks have been almost invariably late, and on Tuesday all semblance of a schedule disappeared. The Paris Manufacturing Co.'s lumber camps at Crystal, N. H., reported that the highest temperature for the day was 54 below zero, and every man who was at work out doors froze his face.

The following is a list of hospital garments and supplies made by the South Paris branch of the Service League up to this time:

60 pajamas.
36 lounging robes.
60 surgical shirts.
32 sleeveless vests.
108 French pillow slips.
26 sheets.
72 pillow slips.
72 bay cloths.
96 napkins.
200 comfort pillows.
75 ambulance pillows.
386 triangular bandages.
34 abdominal bandages.
20 four-tailed bandages.
564 surgical sponges.
13 nurses' mitts.
24 hot water bottle covers.
183 rolled muslin bandages.
188 fracture pillows.
60 wash cloths.
120 handkerchiefs.
60 eye bandages.
25 foot dressings.
15 outing flannel quilts.
1 afghan.
26 Christmas bags.
33 sewing kits.
25 comfort bags.

A rehearsal will be held after the meeting of the Pythian Sisters Tuesday evening of this week.

The Sunday School Board of the Methodist church will meet at S. C. Ordway's Tuesday evening of this week.

The high school play, "Home Ties," was presented at Bolster's Mills Saturday evening, in spite of the storm.

Howard G. Wheeler was re-elected president of the Calumet Club of Manchester, N. H., at its recent annual meeting. The club has a resident membership of 210.

William S. Abbott of the U. S. cavalry (Mounted Police) is at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Abbott, on a week's furlough from Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Ralph Easson has been appointed ordnance sergeant at the Watertown Arsenal, also instructor of non-commissioned officers' school where men are instructed to handle ordnance at the field depots.

A Rhode Island Red pullet belonging to the flock of William L. Gray laid an egg which measured 3 x 6 1-2 inches. This pullet was about ten months old, and came from the flock of George W. Haskell.

Letters recently received from Mrs. S. B. Locke of Moab, Utah, report that on account of her health she is advised by her physician to try a change of climate for a while, and that she will soon go to New Mexico or Arizona in accordance with his advice.

Rev. C. Wellington Rogers begins his duties as pastor of the First Congregational Church next Sunday, Feb. 17th. At the morning service he will preach on "The problem of the church after the war." Subject for the evening meeting, "Getting Spiritually Acquainted."

Advertised letters and cards in the South Paris post office Feb. 11, 1918:

Mrs. Freeman Parker.
Mrs. L. H. Merrill.
Mrs. C. W. Williams.
Mr. G. W. Averill.
Mr. A. F. Waterhouse.
Mr. George C. Williams.

J. A. KENNEY, P. M.

Mrs. J. E. Kenney is ill with pneumonia, and her children, Mrs. Mildred Fox of Lewiston, and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Kenney of Gardiner, and her sister, Mrs. John Whitney of Winthrop, have been here during the past few days. Mrs. Kenney is seriously ill, and recovery is considered doubtful.

The mercury in the thermometer on Sunday just grazed the line of the freezing point in the middle of the day. It wasn't a nice day, but that is a higher temperature than has been registered before for nearly a month. Monday morning it settled again to the old-fashioned level, anywhere from 8 to 15 below.

Boys who will attend the State Boys' Conference in Portland next Friday to Sunday from South Paris are, from the Methodist Sunday School, Herman Barnett and Ernest Thurlow, T. M. Davis leader; from the Baptist school, Ronald Tyler and Elmer Dean, Wesley Hammond leader; from the Universalist school, J. Harlan Abbott and Raymond C. Dunham.

Last Friday evening a party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Daughraty entertaining. The guests were Misses Florence Gunn, Nora Dunham and Phyllis Taylor; Messrs. Douglas, Hankinson, and Harris, and Mr. and Mrs. Fecteau and little daughter Ruth. The time passed very enjoyably with games and music. Light refreshments were served.

A road meeting in charge of the State Highway Commission will be held in New Hall Wednesday of this week, from 1 to 4 o'clock in the afternoon. This meeting is for conference on road matters and is the only meeting to be held in this county. Notice of it has been sent by the commission to municipal officers, road commissioners and patrolmen. As sent out the notice named the court house as the place of meeting, but the change has been made because court will be in session.

Basket Ball.

The game between Paris High School and West Paris High School at Savoy Theatre Friday evening was at first announced as won by West Paris, 26 to 25. Later computation of the score made it a tie, 26 to 26.

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL

	FLOOR GOALS	FOUL GOALS	POINTS
Campbell, r g	1	0	2
Hammond, l g	0	0	0
McGinley, c	2	10	14
Porter, r f	2	0	4
Curtis, l f	3	0	6
Totals	8	10	26

WEST PARIS HIGH SCHOOL

	FLOOR GOALS	FOUL GOALS	POINTS
Billings, r f	1	0	2
Emery, l f	3	7	13
Perham, c	0	1	1
McAlister, r g	4	0	8
Hill, l g	1	0	2
Totals	9	8	26

Referee, Merrill. Timer, Jones. Scorer, Barker.

At the same time, in one of the liveliest games of the season, the South Paris girls defeated the West Paris girls by a score of 13 to 7. Lillian Judkins did particularly fine work in goal shooting.

SOUTH PARIS GIRLS

	FLOOR GOALS	FOUL GOALS	POINTS
Nevers, r f	0	2	2
Judkins, l f	5	1	11
Kerr, c	0	0	0
McPhee, l g	0	0	0
Silver, l g	0	0	0
Austin, r g	0	0	0
Total	5	3	13

WEST PARIS GIRLS

	FLOOR GOALS	FOUL GOALS	POINTS
Stevens, r f	1	1	3
Conant, l f	2	0	4
Flavin, a c	0	0	0
McAlister, r g	0	0	0
Trask, l g	0	0	0
Allen, j c	0	0	0
Totals	3	1	7

Edward Little High School defeated Norway High School at Norway Opera House Friday evening by a score of 34 to 16.

Notes from the Service League.

The members of the Service League wish to thank the children of the schools who have earned the money for their yarn fund. They appreciate the children's efforts very much.

The president of the Service League has appointed the following committee for organizing a Girls' Patriotic League: Mrs. Virgie Wilson, Miss Ruth Bolster, Miss Ethel Crockett, Miss Helen Barnes. This week a special drive will be made to enlist all girls to become members of this league.

It has been suggested that if each member of the Service League put ten cents a week in one of the boxes now placed in the different stores, it would amount to quite a large sum each month, without being a severe tax on anybody. It need not be confined to members of the League either.

Milk Producers Meet.

The annual meeting of the county organization of the New England Milk Producers' Association was held at Paris Grange Hall Friday. The speakers from away who were expected were not here, and the discussions of the day were by the members who were in attendance. A dinner was served by Paris Grange at noon. Most of the attendance was from Paris, but there were several from other towns. There are about 700 members of the organization in the county. Officers elected are:

Pres.—G. W. Q. Perham, Bryant's Pond.
Vice-Pres.—W. M. Chandler, West Sumner.
Sec.-Treas.—George W. Richardson, West Paris.
Delegate to the annual meeting of the Central Association at Boston Feb. 26—G. W. Q. Perham.

Paris High School Notes.

Spelling has been revived at the high school. Willing or unwilling, each student devotes a portion of his time to this lost art.

The Julia Hammond spelling contest will be held in the high school building, Friday evening, Feb. 15, at 7:30. Please notice the correction in date.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purity the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all Drug Stores. Price, $1.25.

Supreme Judicial Court.

February Term, 1918.

Hon. George E. Bird.....Justice Presiding
Ernest Record.....Clerk
Frederick R. Dyer.....County Attorney
Harry D. Cole.....Sheriff
Harry O. Stimson.....Deputy as Crier
Walter L. Gray.....Librarian
George H. Davis.....Messenger

GRAND JURY.

Y. A. Thurston, Andover, Foreman.
W. E. Gammon, Oxford, Clerk.
Freeborn Bean, Bethel.
Oscar N. Cox, Norway.
Harry L. Crocker, Upton.
Harry W. Derry, Rumford.
Carl C. Dudley, Woodstock.
Archie Gleason, Mexico.
John Graffam, Brownfield.
C. A. Harnden, Fryeburg.
Ernest H. Herrick, Paris.
Merle M. Hodge, Canton.
Charles D. Morse, Waterford.
William C. Ordway, Denmark.
Charles Roberts, Porter.
Philetus W. Torrey, Dixfield.
Ellis Whitman, Buckfield.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Eldon H. Adkins, Canton.
Charles Andrews, Fryeburg.
William B. Bartlett, Bethel.
Ernest Bennett, Lincoln Plantation.
L. H. Bisbee, Sumner.
Herbert Blake, Brownfield.
John B. Bryant, Buckfield.
Lester D. Bryant, Woodstock.
Edmund B. Carter, Norway.
J. Herbert Carter, Bethel.
C. H. Davis, Mexico.
H. E. Day, Greenwood.
Milton G. Day, Hiram.
Jabez W. Dunn, Hartford.
Dana K. Elliott, Rumford.
Clarence R. Files, Stoneham.
Richard H. Gates, Paris.
Fred E. Grant, Rumford.
Frank Harmon, Lovell.
Edwin S. Head, Denmark.
Arthur L. Holman, Dixfield.
Robert A. Kimball, Waterford.
C. B. Newton, Andover.
D. B. Perry, Hebron.
Hiram N. Porter, Paris.
John Russell, Peru.
Winfield S. Sloan, Norway.
A. D. Thayer, Oxford.
Irving Weeks, Porter.

Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock the February term of court opens at the court house at South Paris.

The continued civil docket contains 250 cases, but this of course indicates nothing as to the length of the term. Of these cases thirty-one are divorce libels, this class of cases under the present rules not being heard at the term when they are entered, but being continued until the next term.

There are 69 cases on the continued criminal docket, but of these only a few will come before this term for action of any kind. Most of them are held over the accused or convicted parties during good behavior, to keep them from further offences.

The public telephone booth, which has been in the corridor between the court house and jailer's office, has been moved to a position in the middle of the main corridor of the court house.

Five of the prisoners in jail are awaiting the action of the grand jury at this term of court.

Oxford County Finances.

From the annual financial statement of the County of Oxford for the year 1917, signed by George M. Atwood, County Treasurer, Wellington H. Eastman, Don A. Gates and E. Chandler Buzzell, County Commissioners, the following facts are taken:

The county tax for 1917 was $40,000, with a fractional overlay of $30.13. Of this amount $34,905.81 was assessed on the several organized towns and plantations. This was all paid on the first of January, 1918. On the wild lands the sum of $5,124.32 was assessed, which was charged to the state.

The treasurer's account for the year is:

George M. Atwood, Treasurer, in account with the County of Oxford.

To cash on hand Jan. 1, 1917		$ 325 53
Rec'd. on account county taxes		34,905 81
Fryeburg Registry loan		10,000 00
Temporary loans		10,000 00
Wild land taxes		6,643 97
Road taxes		5,278 73
Fines and costs		5,937 95
Mexico bridge loan		3,750 00
Fees of county officers		2,173 20
Confiscated autos and liquors		602 74
Defaulted bail		400 00
Sale of wood, barrels, etc.		268 70
Interest, rebates, etc.		126 36
County Commissioners' costs		48 00
Board of poor debtors		16 00
		$ 80,477 00
By paid County Commissioners' orders		$ 28,499 77
Salaries		13,075 00
Bridge construction		8,400 00
Temporary loans		5,000 00
Costs March S. J. Court		5,177 51
Costs May S. J. Court		1,571 90
Costs October S. J. Court		3,741 61
Mexico toll bridge		3,750 00
County office expense		1,704 40
Interest on bonds		1,000 00
Oxford Law Library		500 00
Cash on hand Dec. 31, 1917		7,276 68
		$ 80,477 00

Statement of standing of the county Dec. 31 is as follows:

RESOURCES.

Due from state, wild land taxes	$ 2,115 66
Due from state, state aid roads	600 00
Due on road repair taxes	207 41
Cash on hand	7,276 68
	$ 10,199 75

LIABILITIES.

Bonds in Aid of Rumford municipal building	$ 25,000 00
Fryeburg Registry building	10,000 00
Temporary loans	10,000 00
Mexico bridge loan	3,750 00
Bills allowed and unpaid	138 36
	$ 48,888 36
Liabilities in excess of resources	$ 38,688 61

Appended to this statement is the following note by the Treasurer:

"The expenditures of the county have been excessive this year owing to laws passed by the legislature requiring the erection of a new Registry of Deeds building at Fryeburg, costing $10,000, which amount will be bonded; bridge construction aid at Rumford and Canton costing $8,400, and the freeing of the Mexico toll bridge, toward which the county paid $3,750, as required by the act, the balance of the latter being paid by the towns of Rumford and Mexico."

Oxford County Jail Report.

The report of Harry D. Cole, sheriff, for the Oxford County jail for the year 1917 shows the following:

Number of prisoners in jail Dec. 31st, 1916	10
Number of prisoners in jail Dec. 31st, 1917	6
Committed for the year 1917	177
Number of prisoners females	14
Committed for intoxication	19
Selling liquor	38
Larceny	20
Assault	5
Vagrancy	6
Forgery	3
Adultery	4
Breaking and entering	7
Defrauding	2
Poor debtors	8
Bastardy	19
For want of bail	15
Non-payment of fines	58
Safe keeping by officers and no return made	16
Admitted to bail	34
Sentenced to 1 month	15
2 months	5
3 months	2
4 months	1
5 months	5
6 months	4
Sentenced to other jails	4
Sentenced to state prison	0
Escaped	0
Pardoned	

Albert Paradis Wants Pardon.

A petition was last week presented to the governor and council for the pardon of Albert Paradis of Mexico, now serving time in the Androscoggin County jail at Auburn. Paradis at the October term of court in Oxford County entered a plea of guilty in each of a number of liquor cases. He was described by counsel in the course of the court as the wholesaler of Rumford district. Chief Justice Cornish imposed a sentence of $300 fine and six months in Auburn jail, and in default of payment of fine to six months additional. In his petition for pardon Paradis represents that the sentence was excessive and out of proportion to the crime committed, that his family consisting of wife and several children are in distress and need, that he is unable to pay a fine, that he is a registrant under the selective draft and is willing and anxious to serve in the army of the United States. Judge Louis J. Brann of Lewiston is his counsel.

Hebron Class Parts.

Class day parts for the senior class at Hebron Academy have been assigned by election as follows:

Boys' prophecy, Minola Hutchinson, Hebron.
Girls' prophecy, Matthias Sawyer, West Minot.
Oration, Cebe M. J. Harmon, Stonington.
Presentation of gifts, Beatrice Hall, Dark Harbor.
Address to undergraduates, Dwight E. Libby, Poland.
Class ode, Irene Johnson, Appleton.

Dead in France.

Gen. Pershing reports the death from pneumonia in France of Earl L. Maxim of Locke's Mills. Mr. Maxim was the son of Howard F. Maxim of Locke's Mills. He had only recently landed in France.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulets for bilious attacks. 30c at all Stores.

Regulations for Sale of Flour.

FIFTY-FIFTY ON SUBSTITUTES, AND ONLY A MONTH'S SUPPLY.

Dr. Leon S. Merrill of Orono, State Food Administrator, in an interview given out a few days since, makes plain the conditions under which flour may be sold and bought. If you will read this carefully you will understand the situation and may avoid annoyance. Dr. Merrill's statement is:

"The recent regulations issued by the food administration governing the sale of flour, I think may be divided into two very definite regulations," said Federal Food Administrator Merrill. "First—That retail dealers are not permitted to sell to the consumer more wheat flour and wheat flour substitutes than will supply that family for more than 30 days. This does not mean that they are compelled to sell 30 days' supply but that they must not sell more than 30 days' supply of the two combined of wheat flour and wheat flour substitutes. Second—Dealers, both wholesale and retail, are forbidden to sell consumer customers wheat flour without they also sell at the same time an equal amount by weight of one or more of the following products: corn meal, corn starch, corn flour, hominy, corn grits, barley flour, rice, rice flour, oat meal, rolled oats, buckwheat flour, potato flour, sweet potato flour, soya bean flour and feterelita flours and meals. It should be observed, I think, that several of the products named are ordinarily used for other purposes than making bread. For example, rice, oat meal, rolled oats and buckwheat flour. These are products that most stores have a supply of and they can thus limit the amount of flour sold to 30 days' supply.

"The sale of flour should be limited the present year, at least, until dealers are able to secure a sufficient amount of wheat flour substitutes to supply consumers who are really in need of flour. While we intend to enforce these regulations we do not propose to see anyone go hungry. If a person shall order flour from a retail dealer saying that he has not any at home, the retail dealer must satisfy himself that he is actually in need of flour and then obtain permission of either the federal food administrator or the food administrator in his county.

"The government will consider that purchases in excess of 30 days' supply by consumer customers is hoarding and in violation of the food control act. Every effort is being made to secure ample wheat flour substitutes and we know that a large number of car lots of same are now on the way into Maine and that a large number of cars have been ordered and will be filled by the mills as soon as the cars are provided.

"I am very anxious to secure the whole-hearted cooperation of every dealer in the state in enforcing this regulation and also in securing as quickly as possible a sufficient and widely varied supply of the wheat flour substitutes named in the order so that the people may have as large a variety as possible from which to select.

"The new regulations will mean that many retail dealers will have to break open barrels of flour and sell the contents out in small quantities. This order is positive and must not be violated. The flour situation is altogether too serious to consider any other policy. Dealers will not be permitted to put up the claim that they have agreed to sell to any consumer customer a whole barrel of flour, and, therefore, are under obligations to sell the same. They cannot do this without violating federal regulations, and subject themselves to the severe penalties of the food control act.

"The licensee dealing in wheat flour at wholesale shall not, without written permission from this office, sell or deliver flour to any retailer or consumer unless the buyer purchases at the same time or the licensee satisfies himself that the buyer has purchased one pound of wheat flour substitutes for every pound of wheat flour purchased. A certificate from the buyer that he has purchased a given quantity and kind of wheat flour substitutes, not balanced by other purchases of wheat flour may be accepted as satisfactory evidence of the facts stated.

"I wish to take this opportunity" said Food Administrator Merrill, "to have it understood that orders issued by food administrators in other states will not be effective in Maine. Any orders to apply in the State of Maine will be issued from my office or from Washington direct. Dealers must watch for statements by the food administration in Maine or in Washington which will bear evidence that they are official."

Albert J. Stearns of Norway has been appointed county food administrator for Oxford County.

Examination of Registrants.

Last week the physical examination of registrants of Class 1 under the selective draft was transferred to Rumford, where examinations began on Wednesday, Dr. E. M. McCarty and Dr. O. L. Hanlon being the examiners. Examinations for those in the western part of the county will be made at Fryeburg. From both places reports will be made to the local board at South Paris.

Under the present regulations a considerable number of the registrants are referred to the medical advisory board. Aside from these cases, the results of the first few days of examination by the physicians are as follows:

ACCEPTED.

William Archie Wallace, 137 Penobscot St., Rumford.
Adelard Brouillard, 103 Congress St., Rumford.
Guy Leslie York, Canton.
Fred Walt Holman, Dixfield, R. F. D.
Domenico Vatrano, Smithville, Rumford.
Orian T. Paterson, 38 Urquhart St., Rumford.
Joseph Riehl, 47 Kerr St., Rumford.
James Martin, 428 Waldo St., Rumford.
Francis E. Tibbetts, Rumford.
Leo Kersey, Rumford.
Dana Leroy Richmond, Mexico.
James Bernard Lynch, Oxford Ave., Rumford.
Charles Elmer Smith, Mexico.
Giuseppe Umbro, Osgood Ave., Mexico.
Paul Yentz, 39 Congress St., Rumford.
Morris Mitchell Besso, 20 River St., Rumford.
John Tony Zoccali, 222 Pine St., Rumford.
Edward N. Belanger, 236 Waldo St., Rumford.
Antonio Elmer Ferrault, 22 Spruce St., Rumford.
Henry Samuel Roberts, Andover.
Arthur Martin, 213 Waldo St., Rumford.
Vito Parise, Osgood Ave., Rumford.
Zacchino Salvatore, Prospect Ave., Rumford.
Tony Bogdonas, 20 River St., Rumford.
Orlando Parker Russell, Hanover.
Charles Ianulis, 20 River St., Rumford.
Clifford Edwards, Main St., Mexico.
Placide Richard, 338 Hancock St., Rumford.
Harry Siddall, 27 Canal St., Rumford.
Percy L. Davis, 498 High St., Rumford.
Clarence Haskell Bailey, Andover.
Giuseppe Citrano, Smithville, Rumford.
Fred Gamache, 265 Pine St., Rumford.
Ernest Vallee, 151 Oxford Ave., Rumford.
Carl M. Andrews, 128 Knox St., Rumford.
Napoleon Drapeau, 16 River St., Rumford.
Stanislaw Skrypka, Rumford.
Antonio Mundi, Holyoke Ave., Rumford.
Fred Warren Lovejoy, 16 Oxford Ave., Rumford.
Daniel McDougall, 41 Lochness Rd., Rumford.
Joseph Perry, 33 Erchles St., Rumford.
John Alex Lazaron, 14 Congress St., Rumford.
Romeo Di Fiori, Railroad St., Rumford.
Antonio C. Colanioni, Mexico.
Leon Boglelo, Houghton.
Joseph Leslie Janell, Crescent Ave., Rumford.
Willis Patrick Robichaud, 141 Rumford Ave., Rumford.
Cyrille Veilleux, 28 Lochness Rd., Rumford.
Irving Blanchard Kimball, 1 Park St., Mexico.

REJECTED.

Charles Guy Webster, East Dixfield.
Isaac R. Easter, Rumford Center.
Emery Ezbon Bartlett, River Road, Mexico.
Alvin Eugene Glover, Rumford.

Delights of Railroading.

In some of the middle Atlantic and central states they think it has been a hard winter for railroad traffic. Don't believe they know much about it. Here are one or two straws that show something about what it is in Maine:

The Norway Branch train up to Friday night last week had made just two trips for the week. It made one Monday, and then the line was abandoned until it could be plowed out. The plow got along Friday afternoon and cleared the track so that a trip could be made that night. As yet it isn't blocked again, but prospects seem to be good.

Here is the substance of train orders delivered to passenger train No. 4 at South Paris Saturday morning: One siding at Danville Junction blocked with ice and snow, and can not be used for trains or engines; main track at Mechanic Falls blocked by car with broken wheel, switches set for siding, which will be used as main track; reduce speed to five miles per hour between Mechanic Falls and Oxford on account of rough track.

And these are only samples.

Town Clerk Daniel M. Crockett of Bridgton celebrated his 87th birthday on the 1st inst.

NORWAY.

As in former years, the clerks' ball, which was held last Tuesday evening, was distinctly the social event of the season, though the fiercely cold weather and the conditions of travel reduced the attendance from what it has usually had. The gallery was filled with spectators, and there were about seventy couples on the floor. The decorations of the stage were an effective arrangement of the national colors about a figure of Columbia. Shaw's Orchestra of nine pieces furnished excellent music for an order of sixteen dances with extras. Only a few contra dances were included, but John H. Haselton of Westbrook was here to act as prompter for the twenty-fourth time. Refreshments were served under the auspices of the Red Cross, to whom also the net proceeds of the ball will go.

This week the special event will be the Chapman concert, which comes on Tuesday evening. The artists whom Professor Chapman brings this year are Miss Harriet McConnell, mezzo contralto, Hans Kronold, the cellist, who is not a stranger to a Norway audience, and Vernon Stiles, the great tenor. Arrangements have been made for transportation from South Paris of those who attend from that village.

On Monday evening, Feb. 11th, Pennesseewassee Lodge, No 18, K. of P., will celebrate the event of the burning of the mortgage on their hall by inviting Hamlin Lodge and Temple of South Paris and Craigie Lodge and Temple of Oxford, also Lake Temple, No. 45, Pythian Sisters, and all brother Knights in town from other lodges are invited to attend with lady. A banquet will be served in Castle Hall at 7:30 o'clock. Grand Officers are expected to be present and a short entertainment will be given, followed by a dance. The livery stables of O. M. Cummings and F. L. Starbird will put up teams for all who wish.

The millinery stock of the late Mrs. Rose L. Powers has been sold to Pettengill & Perrault of Rumford, who have taken possession, and will run the store in connection with their Rumford store.

Frank L. Jewell, who was so severely injured some weeks ago by falling from the Grand Trunk bridge at South Paris while engaged there as watchman, is doing well at the Maine General Hospital at Portland. Though his back was not broken as was at first feared, he is encased in plaster casts from shoulders to hips and from the knees nearly to the toes.

Mrs. Henry Russell has joined Mr. Russell at Bath, where he is employed, and they are doing light housekeeping.

W. F. Tubbs, the snowshoe manufacturer, has received a flattering offer from a Michigan town if he will locate his business there, but has not accepted.

Philip M. Everett and George A. Borneman have employment in shipyards at Bath.

Mrs. Clara L. Luck and Mrs. Doris Morrill entertained the Young Married Ladies' Whist Club at the home of Mrs. Luck on Pleasant Street Monday afternoon, when four tables were filled at auction bridge.

The Latin Club of the high school held its monthly meeting at the school building last Monday evening, when the business session was followed by an appropriate program.

Judge William F. Jones, chairman of the local board for the sale of war savings stamps, reports sales during December of $2,057.25, and in January $3,580.50.

Donald S. Bartlett, son of Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Bartlett, has enlisted in the dental department of the United States service. He will continue his studies at the dental college in Louisville, Ky.

The Browning Reading Club meets this Monday evening with Mrs. Georgia Andrews. Members will respond to roll call with current events, and magazine readings will be by Mrs. Alice Stearns and Mrs. Elnora Keene.

H. W. Brown has returned from Palm Beach, Fla., where he has been spending the past month with his family. He reports delightful temperature there.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Elon Brown on Crescent Street Wednesday afternoon at 2:30.

Friday evening a supper was given by the Universalist Sunday School at Concert Hall. Following the supper the comedy "Just a Little Mistake" was given by Maude Mixer's class, with the following cast:

Mrs. Ball	Maude Mixer
Elsie Walton, her niece	Doris Merrill
Helen Strong, her friends	Livy McAllister
Ray Foster, her friends	Zilpha Bicknell
Jerry, her sister's friend	Edna Harriman
A Cook	Frances Moore

Rev. M. O. Baltzer of Mexico occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church on Sunday.

Mrs. Flora K. Stearns returned Wednesday from Portland, where she had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Henry Snowman. She will remain here at present.

Fred Rowell of the aviation corps, who has been in town several days at C. E. Russell's, left Wednesday to continue the training course.

Albert Bartlett, son of Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Bartlett, while at home from Bowdoin College for the mid-term recess, was taken with appendicitis, and was operated upon Wednesday at his home here, by Dr. W. D. Williamson of Portland. He is comfortable, and bids fair to make a good recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Swain went Wednesday to Portland, where they expect to remain for some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Evander Whitman and Miss Mona Martyn of Bethel attended the clerks' ball Tuesday evening.

Orin P. Stiles of this town, who died on the 2d inst. at the home of his daughter in Buckfield, was born in Bethel 72 years ago, the son of Alanson and Susan (Heath) Stiles. He had lived in Norway, Paris, Greenwood and other towns. He married Sarah Stevens of Sweden about fifty years ago. She died a few years since in Norway. He leaves four daughters, Mrs. Mertie Payne of Norway, Mrs. Fannie Rowe, Mrs. Ella Damon and Mrs. Marie Bigelow, all of Buckfield, and one son, Frank Stiles of South Paris. He is also survived by one brother, Andrew Stiles of Norway.

Mrs. B. Perley Proctor has disposed of her household goods, and will make her home with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Wood, in Skowhegan.

Andrew Stiles is taking Adney Keene's place in O. M. Cummings' livery stable.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bean, who have been with the Tebbets Spool Co. at Locke's Mills for some years, have moved to Norway, where Mr. Bean has employment with the Novelty Turning Co.

The stock of groceries in the Walter Luck & Son store is being sold by A. J. Stearns, the assignee.

Norway is now officially declared free from small pox, the last of the six families being released from quarantine.

One of the saddest things this town has known in a long time was the death of the two children of George H. and Grace L. (Woodsum) Dunn within the period of twenty-four hours. Both had measles followed by pneumonia which resulted in death. The son, G. Edgar Dunn, died Saturday evening, Feb. 9, at the age of 19 years. He was born July 6, 1898, at the homestead on Pike's Hill, where his home has always been. He was a graduate of Norway High School in the class of 1916.

The daughter, Gertrude, died just before six o'clock Sunday evening at the age of 16 years. She was born Sept. 7, 1901, and was a member of the class of 1919 in Norway High School. These two were the only children of Mr. and Mrs. Dunn. Mr. Dunn is ill and himself narrowly escaped pneumonia, and the household is assuredly afflicted.

The funeral of the son and the daughter will be held at the home at 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Chester Gore Miller attending. Burial will be in Pine Grove Cemetery.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt gratitude to our friends and relatives for their sympathy and for the floral tributes sent during our recent bereavement.

MRS. M. ANNIE WILLIS.
MR. and MRS. HOWARD MCKEEN.
RUTH L. MCKEEN.
MRS. H. H. HOUGHTON.
MR. C. H. WILLIS.

Automobile registration receipts to Feb. 2d were $47,494.50, as against $62,684.50 for the same period last year. Needless to say, the decrease is almost wholly due to the severe winter.

The Junior Red Cross.

A million New England school children at work for the Red Cross!

This is the hope and undertaking of the National Red Cross organization now organizing the boys and girls of America.

A special campaign for enrollment will be made from February 12th to February 22nd—Lincoln's Birthday to Washington's Birthday—and every school in New England will be canvassed. The campaign has the support of school officers and the teachers have been enlisted in the work.

Encouraging response has already been received from the preliminary campaign begun in the fall. For instance, Malden, Mass., reports 100 per cent school membership. So do the smaller towns of Millinocket and Wiscasset, Me.

This means that every boy and girl of school age is enrolled and doing some useful Red Cross work for American soldiers and those of the allies.

"It is a new stimulus to the children of the country," says Miss Maud G. Leadbetter, Director of Junior Membership, New England Division. "It gives them responsibility in the war and an opportunity for patriotic work under National organization. We expect every school to do its duty."

Deaths From Measles.

Twenty-one deaths due to measles during last December is Maine's record. This exceeds the number dying from measles during the entire year of 1916 by 8. Of the twenty-one deaths in December, 7

Vivian W. Hills

Jeweler and Optometrist

THE FINEST AND BEST STOCKED JEWELRY STORE IN TOWN

Repairing at Reasonable Prices

Our optical department is by far the best equipped in this part of Oxford County.

Lenses matched, frames repaired without sending out of town.

Correct time daily by wireless from Washington, D. C. Watch inspector for Grand Trunk R. R.

Opera House Block, - Norway, Maine

If your stomach is upset;

your liver torpid; your bowels inactive; nervousness, squeamishness, sleeplessness, biliousness, constipation—any of a dozen and one unpleasant symptoms arise;

The True "L. F." ATWOOD'S MEDICINE is immensely effective for these complaints. There's nothing experimental about it. A reliable prescription: marketed for *these* troubles and *these* ALONE, for more than 60 years. A staple medicine at every druggist's and general storekeeper's; large bottle. A trial will prove as convincing as it is inexpensive. Sample free. The "L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Maine. (C17)

You certainly feel miserable.

"GOOD-BYE, DEAR"

"Don't worry about the coal. The Perfection Oil Heater keeps me warm wherever I am. I can carry it to any room, so that I'm always comfortable."

With coal at present prices the Perfection Oil Heater is a greater saving than ever.

A gallon of kerosene gives warm, cheering heat for eight hours.

The new No. 500 Perfection Heater Wick comes trimmed and burned off, all ready for use. Makes re-wicking easy.

Use So-CO-ny Kerosene for best results.

STANDARD OIL CO. OF NEW YORK
Principal Offices
New York Buffalo — Albany Boston

WE SELL SO SOCONY KEROSENE OIL STANDARD OIL CO. OF N.Y.

"Eyes Tired?"
"Not With This Lamp"

To make writing more comfortable or reading more pleasant, use a Rayo Lamp. Its soft mellow light is easy on your eyes.

RAYO LAMPS give a steady, bright light without flicker or flare. Easy to light—no need to remove either chimney or shade. Attractive in design and finish. Easy to keep clean.

Use So-CO-ny Kerosene in Rayo Lamps. It is pure, carefully refined—the oil for light. And ask for Rayo Lamps by name.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY of NEW YORK
PRINCIPAL OFFICES
NEW YORK BUFFALO — ALBANY BOSTON

WE SELL SO SOCONY KEROSENE OIL STANDARD OIL CO. OF N.Y.

EVERLASTIC ROOFING

High grade and Economical

$1.60,-1.90,-2.25 per square

SOLD ONLY BY

S. P. Maxim & Son

South Paris, . . Maine

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me

War Time Recipes.

(Prepared by Prof. Frances R. Freeman, Home Economics Director, United States Food Administration, Orono, Maine.)

COTTAGE PIE

Cover the bottom of a greased baking dish with mashed potatoes. Add a thick layer of cold roast beef, chopped or cut into small pieces, seasoned with salt and pepper and onion juice, and moisten with some of the gravy. Cover with another layer of mashed potatoes. Bake until dish is heated through and potatoes browned on top.

MINCED MEAT ON TOAST

Chop or grind cold meat, heat with some of the gravy, season with celery salt or onion juice. Serve on thin slices of hot corn bread.

ESCALLOPED MEAT

Into a baking dish put alternate layers of rice and chopped or ground meat. Pour tomato sauce or gravy over each layer. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake until dish is heated through and crumbs brown.

CASSEROLE OF RICE AND MEAT

Line a buttered mold with cooked rice, fill center with chopped cold meat, highly seasoned with salt, pepper, cayenne salt, onion juice, and lemon juice, and moistened with stock or gravy. Cover meat with rice and then cover whole dish and steam from 30 to 45 minutes. Serve on platter surrounded with sauce.

BROWNED HASH

Mix together equal parts of chopped meat and chopped cold boiled potatoes. Moisten slightly with gravy or stock. Season and place in heated frying pan. Heat slowly until brown. Turn on a platter and serve with sauce.

BAKED CROQUETTES

3 cups chopped meats
3 cups bread crumbs
2 cups thick white sauce—(2 tablespoons fat, 2 tablespoons flour, 1 cup liquid)
1 teaspoon onion juice
1 teaspoon salt
Pepper to taste

Mix cooked meat with bread crumbs, add sauce, onion juice, seasonings. Bake in a baking dish.

HUNGARIAN GOULASH

Slice a peeled onion and cook until brown in drippings. These may or may not be removed when brown. Then add about 1 1-2 pounds of lean, uncooked beef, cut into 1-inch cubes, and stir until brown. Put into a baking-dish or casserole, sprinkle with flour and add about a pint of stock or boiling water, 1 2 teaspoon of paprika, and add salt to taste. Cover closely and cook slowly. More fat may be added to that in the frying pan and potato balls browned in it and added to the meat when it is about half done, or the potatoes may be placed on top the meat and cooked until tender. More onion may be added if desired. The gravy may be thickened, or cream may be added before serving, if desired.

CHICKEN PIE

Dress, clean and cut up a chicken. Cover with boiling water, then reduce heat and cook slowly until tender. Remove stock with flour and fat blended together. Pour as much of this over the chicken as is needed, using the remainder for gravy. Place the mixture in baking dish. Drop the batter from spoon on top. Bake until the crust is done.

CRUST FOR CHICKEN PIE

1 1-2 cups flour
1 cup corn meal
2 teaspoons baking powder
1 egg
2 tablespoons shortening
1 cup sweet milk
1 teaspoon salt

This makes a thick batter.

BROWN STEW

Cut lean beef into cubes—neck beef will be found quite satisfactory for this. Season each piece, dredge thoroughly with flour and brown well on all sides in a frying pan, using a little suet to prevent sticking and to give satisfactory fat. Add sufficient hot water to cover meat and when this has boiled up once, turn into a double boiler and cook for three hours. If desired, 1 hour before the stew is finished, any vegetables liked may be added, cutting these into cubes. (Exception—potatoes require less time for cooking). If gravy seems thin, pour off and thicken.

CORN BEEF WITH VEGETABLES

2 lbs. brisket of corn beef
1-2 lb. cabbage
1-2 lb. rutabaga
1-2 lb. turnips
1 lb. carrots
1 onion

Wipe the meat, cover with cold water and bring slowly to the boiling point. After boiling 5 minutes, remove the scum and continue cooking just below the boiling point for about 3 hours. When the meat is tender, remove it and cook the vegetables in the water. Cut these in pieces of uniform size and cook them until tender. If small, the carrots may be cut in halves; if large, in quarters, and other vegetables in similar size. Cabbage should be added about 10 minutes later than the others. Serve the meat on a large platter surrounded by vegetables. Almost any other vegetables, beets, peas, etc., may be used instead of those named.

MOCK CUTLETS

3 cups chopped meat
Salt
Meat stock or milk
3 cups cold boiled rice
Pepper
1 small onion, chopped

Mix all together. Shape like cutlets, roll in egg and crumbs and bake in oven.

How to Save Sugar.

Fill the sugar bowl, but keep the cover on so that no one will carelessly use it. Tag the bowl with the date, and let the children keep account how long it lasts. Choose a sugar-spoon half as large as the old one, and let the children have a spoonful but go without it yourself. The amount of sugar saved in this way is surprising. A teaspoonful of sugar saved each day makes five pounds a year. A lump of sugar saved each day also makes five pounds a year. In a few days the limitations do not seem a hardship. I know a hospital in which the nurses have adopted this plan, but they tag the bowl with the words, "Who is patriotic?"

Put fruit instead of sugar on cereals. One apple contains three teaspoonfuls of sugar. Omit frosting cake. Reduce sugar on recipes one-third to one-half, and continue to do this while the war lasts, even though sugar is again available. Let us use what our grandmothers did instead of sugar—namely; molasses, syrups and honey.

Explain to every one that sugar is our ammunition in this war; it is the gunpowder we can all contribute. If we can't fire a shot, we can send a pound of sugar. Food will win the war.—Elliott P. Joslin, in the Boston Herald.

Household Hints.

Dip the tops of corked bottles in melted paraffine before packing in your trunk, and the contents should never spill or leak out.

When making meringue for pie, add half an egg-shell of cold water for each white. This will greatly increase the quantity. After beating the eggs to a stiff froth, and when it is ready to be placed on the pie, add a saltspoon of baking-powder, and beat well. This prevents it falling after being taken from the oven, and it will not be apt to shrink from the edges.

Tin Cans.

Just at present there is a shortage in the available supply of tin boxes—for we are not buying fancy cakes and crackers.

The Red Cross has asked that eatables be sent to the boys in France in tin boxes. Corn syrup cans can be used to great advantage, as the lid is easily removed, if it is enclosed in a heavy pasteboard box, with paper packing to hold it in place. It would be almost impossible to wrap a cylinder securely enough for transportation in any other way.

Listening Ears

By Dorothy Douglas

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mildred lilted a soft air as she wound her great coils of coppery hair about her small head. It framed her oval face like a burnished braid of old gold. Her eyes were wistful and her song drooped, like a tiny bird that flutters wearily home to the nest.

Sometimes the quaint airs that Mildred sang were light and happy; then again they told of a heavy heart that longed for rest, and yet again there was tremendous grandeur in her song, as if some great emotion held her in its grip.

Mildred could not have repeated the quaint airs that her heart fashioned in her brain. They were little snatches of expression in song that were as spontaneous as they were tuneful. She did not realize that her notes were herding themselves together in dainty compositions that were full of sentiment and harmony.

To the white-haired musician that sat by his window in the room above Mildred. He drank them into his music-tuned soul as a thirsting animal taps the sparkling water from a mountain brook.

The notes bubbled and laughed at times, and it was then that the old man smiled and his eyes were bright. And when the voice drooped and the notes fell heavily on the air, then did his heart beat dully with an ache that hurt.

And in the hours that the song bird was away from her room and down at

Little Snatches of Song.

the office where she worked, the old man sat at his desk and transposed the notes of her songs from his brain to the staffed paper on his desk.

He dotted in notes here and there, making changes, adding a hint of technique here and a sense of rhythm there. Each page as it fluttered from his pen held a dainty score of music—notes that a generation to come would still be singing. They were exquisite bits of melody, some for the voice and others for the violin.

The old man pondered hour upon hour as to the identity of the girl whose voice gave to his listening ears those wonderful notes.

In his own lifetime he had composed songs that would live and live and re-live, and now he was weary. He had drained his own cup of inspiration to the dregs, and now this girl in the room above had flung into his soul snatches of melody that it were a crime to have lost.

He wondered from whom she had inherited that gift of original herding of notes.

"There has been music somewhere, everywhere about her, and yet I hardly think she is conscious that she has composed a score or more of wonderful songs."

And because David Ward was a romantic old man, with a soul filled to the brim with fantasy, he pondered on a picturesque way in which to acquaint the girl with her own gift. He had the songs for the voice bound in one dainty volume, and those for the violin in another.

And while the old man pondered Mildred, too, was worrying her brain and becoming wistful-eyed and troubled.

"I just can't stand it any longer," she told herself, tearfully. "I must make some money. Everyone else is helping the soldiers, and I don't even have five dollars extra a month to help with."

That evening her song was sad; so sad that David Ward swept moisture from his eyes as the notes stopped abruptly in the room above.

Something told him that sobs had choked the songbird's notes.

An hour later, when the sad little melody was down on paper, David's door was flung open and his big nephew bounded in, a wonderful smile on his face and his shoulders erect.

He was wearing khaki.

The old man gasped, turned a bit white, then, like the soldier that he too was at heart, he clasped the great boy in his arms.

"Got my commission to-day," announced the boy proudly, and then for a second was silent. Finally he said with a catch in his voice: "My violin, uncle, I want you to keep it for me. I couldn't trust it to anyone else."

"I'll treasure it, my boy," David told him softly. "You're giving up a great career—the world is beginning to listen to your fiddle." He put his arm across the khaki shoulders. "But you have taken up a greater career, brave soldier."

Young David laughed off the moment of emotion that threatened his recently acquired manhood, and picked up his violin. David had but lately passed twenty-one.

He played something rollicking and happy to sweep away the tears, and when his uncle was smiling he smiled.

"My boy," said the old composer, "just run over those gems in that gray book. I want you to hear them."

The young soldier picked up the book and glanced quickly through it. They were the snatches of melody captured from the throat of the songbird upstairs.

David breathed heavily while he drew his bow over those quaint notes, and his cheeks became flushed and his eyes brilliant. He was the temperamental musical genius while he played. His soul was fluttering among the poets, breathing their breath, gripping their emotions. Yet his body was clothed in khaki.

"Uncle!" he demanded breathlessly, "where did they come from? Are they your own? They're gems—gems polished by spirit breath. I have never played anything more human, more divine." He was fingering the pages lovingly while he spoke.

At that moment Mildred rose from the bed on which she had thrown herself in misery. She shook back her shoulders and held herself in scorn for having given way to so slight a grief. There were big things being done in the world, and she was a pygmy. She knew that, with faith in the good of all things, she would find a way of helping the brave fighting men.

And in the ecstasy of a newly found strength with which to fight on her throat unpinioned its notes and a grandeur of song pierced the twilight.

The old composer and his nephew sat below with hushed breath.

"There," whispered the one, "there is where they came from, and she doesn't know it." He smiled quietly in the shadowed room. The picturesque way with which to acquaint Mildred with her own genius suddenly came to him. He looked fondly at the black rumpled head of his big nephew. That the soldier's spirit was already up there meeting with the girl's was quite evident from the exalted look in his eye.

And in her room Mildred suddenly felt a hot flush stinging her cheeks. Someone seemed to have taken her closely within his arms, and when her glowing eyes could see through the scarf of love that enveloped her she saw that the arms were khaki-clad. And looking a little beyond she saw a violin lying on the table, and beside it, sitting with a wonderful smile in his dear blue eyes, was a white-haired man.

Mildred looked at her cheeks in the mirror. Yes, there was color there. A door opened in the room below, and presently she heard a knock on her own door.

When they stood looking at one another, young David and Mildred, the old man below fancied his listening ears caught the soft swish of souls as they scurried into the meeting place of all lovers.

And out in the world these little snatches of melody were to be wafted from one heart to another, to take their proper place among the compositions of the century.

Sandy of the Engine Room.

"The chief engineer, a Scot. . . . Certainly and always! Passenger ship, freighter, yacht, from here to Suez and back again, the man in charge of the engine room probably is a Scot. There is no special reason for it; it just happens that way. There is the old story, told with zest today by travelers who will swear that they witnessed the doings, of an American and an Englishman who beguiled the time away in Shanghai by waging goodly sums on their odd achievements of knowledge. The Englishman, of course, was behind in the game, but finally he hit upon a brilliant wager; he bet that every ship making ready to sail that day carried a Scot in the engine room. So to every engine room door they went and called "Sandy," "Mac." And every engine room gave its reply. The story must be as old as the steam engine. The bet could be won today. "The chief engineer, a Scot."—New York Sun.

Help for Bald Heads.

When a man loses his hair, his scalp (having no growing crop to support) becomes much thinner, and the skin is so stretched over his skull as to acquire a smooth and polished appearance. Nature (always regardful of the happiness of her creatures) provides in this way a "rink" for flies that have a taste for skating. It is hard on the bald-headed man, who deserves much more sympathy than he gets. Nevertheless, a contrivance for his relief has been invented, notes a writer. The man with the denuded cranium, occupying a rocking-chair provided with this contrivance, may comfortably rock, while automatically, so to speak, the tasseled cloth that waves about his head makes him safe against fly-attack.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BE CAREFUL

Avoid imitations or substitutes, get the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar, and you have a cough medicine you can depend upon. It gives prompt relief, clears throat, loosens phlegm, soothes, heals. Checks coughs, colds, whooping cough, la grippe, bronchial coughs. Contains no opiates.—Sold Everywhere.

Jinx—"He's so mean he wouldn't give a crust of bread to a beggar."

Binx—"That isn't being mean; probably he's one of those food conservation chaps."

WOMEN WANT THE BEST

Woman is more finely constructed than man and she requires the best to be had in medicines when her system becomes disordered. Foley's Kidney Pills help the kidneys cleanse the blood of impurities that cause aches and pains in muscles and joints, backache, rheumatic pains and puffiness under eyes.—Sold Everywhere.

First Actor—Have you a good part in the new piece?

Second Actor—Part? I'm the whole show.

WORST WINTER IN YEARS

Snow, wind and extreme cold caused more colds this winter than in years. Foley's Honey and Tar proved its worth in thousands of homes. Mrs. Edward Strevy, R. 37, Clinton, O., says: "I think Foley's Honey and Tar is the only medicine for coughs and colds and recommended it highly." Fine for children.—Sold everywhere.

"Pa, what is temperament?"

"Just a fancy name for cussedness."

CONSTANT SUFFERER FINDS RELIEF

"I have been a constant sufferer from kidney trouble and was down sick in bed," writes C. F. Reynolds, 412 Herrick St., Elmira, N. Y. "I commenced taking Foley Kidney Pills. In a few days I was up out of bed." Recommended for rheumatic pains, backache, biliousness, sore muscles, stiff joints, "tired out" feeling.—Sold Everywhere.

"John, whatever induced you to buy a house in this forsaken region?"

"One of the best real estate men in the business."

A WORD TO MOTHERS

Mrs. E. J. Bedard, Cowich, Wash., says: "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best I ever used. I always keep a bottle in the house for the children. A quick cure for coughs and colds." It heals raw, inflamed surfaces, loosens phlegm, eases hoarseness and difficult breathing, checks racking coughs.—Sold Everywhere.

Visitor—I suppose, Willie, that you can spell all the short words?

Willie—Yes, I can spell words of four cylinders.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Sold everywhere.

Perforation of Stamps.

The perforation of stamps was first commenced in England in 1853, for receipt and draft stamps, and for postage stamps in 1854. Prior to that period stamps were separated by means of scissors or a knife or similar means, and in some cases those who required many resorted to the use of a roulette, a kind of cogwheel furnished with small cutters, making a series of cuts between the stamps.

Knots Not Interesting.

In one educational museum of Japan is a great frame of the most beautiful knots, tied in silken and golden thread. This had formed a part of Japan's exhibit at a certain world's fair. For six months this wonderful collection had hung upon the wall, and only two visitors had noticed and inquired about it.

Barnacle-Covered Lobsters.

"Lobsters shed their shells annually, but none of us knows how long they keep on doing it," said an old Penobscot lobsterman. "I am sure they do not shed all their lives, for I have caught many big lobsters on whose backs was a heavy incrustation of barnacles that must have taken several years to grow."

Some Humorist.

Sillicus—"Do you ever read the humorous features in the newspapers?" Cynicus—"Sometimes I glance over the weather indications and the list of marriages."—Judge.

CRYING FOR HELP.

Lots of It in South Paris But daily Growing Less.

The kidneys often cry for help.

Not another organ in the whole body more delicately constructed;

Not one more important to health.

The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous.

There can be no health where there is poisoned blood.

Backache is one of the frequent indications of kidney trouble.

It is often the kidneys' cry for help. Heed it.

Read what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for overworked kidneys.

Read what Doan's have done for South Paris people.

Mrs. L. W. Hollis, Church St., says: "The first symptom of kidney disorder I noticed was a dull, heavy ache across my kidneys. These attacks became very frequent and I suffered terribly. At times, I felt languid and depressed and was subject to dizzy spells. Realizing my kidneys were weakened, I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills from the Howard Drug Co. As I used them, my kidneys became stronger, the pains in my back gradually lessened and my health became better. After that I used Doan's Kidney Pills off and on as I needed them and they never failed to promptly relieve me."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Hollis had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

State of Maine.

COUNTY OF OXFORD,
COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE,
South Paris, Maine, Dec. 31, 1917.

The following list containing the aggregate amount of costs allowed in each criminal case as audited and allowed by the Supreme Judicial Court and specifying the court or magistrate that allowed the same and before whom the case originated is published in compliance with the provisions of Section 13 of Chapter 187 of the Revised Statutes of the State of Maine.

BEFORE SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, GRAND JURY.

State vs.	Albert B. Bean	$ 30 73
	G. L. Briggs	8 68
	C. F. Haley	66 92
	A. G. Wentworth	68 74
	Gladys LeFlamme	51 00
	E. Marchand	51 59
	L. Irish	87 72
	Same	9 12
	Joseph Bock	4 00
	Alphonse Scharaff	13 00
	John Clancy	4 00
	Philip Feola	13 00
	Joe Dougay	10 40
	C. J. Towle	8 00
	Peter Perry	8 00
	Adelaide Guimond	8 00
	Joe Paradis	4 00
	Arthur Fournier	33 44
	Joe Paradis	14 00
	M. E. Rowe	17 60
	Joe Cyr	34 80
	Joe Mercier	33 48
	Geo. Sargent	47 88
	Ernest Marchand	60 60
	Same	30 00
	C. DeCoster	8 32
	G. Nason	10 20
	J. Arsenault	24 00
	G. Di Angelis	4 00
	John Doe	77 96
	C. Campbell	20 20
	L. Lavorgna	15 80
	M. Dan	20 00
	U. Penzieri	26 60
	B. Penzieri	20 00
	J. Wiskont	16 40
	J. Debroski	8 00
	N. Bevolocque	20 00
	A. Guimond	28 00
	Vincenzo Surrace	8 00
	Gaetoni Feroni	20 00
	Gardenzio Barilio	36 40
	F. Cummings	4 04
	Beals and Martin	6 20
	H. Marston	13 48
	J. Callendo	26 20
	R. Irving	24 20
	Irving, Inman et al	20 00
	Mrs. J. Ross	6 20
	F. Walker	4 52
	G. McKenney	6 00
	Kneeland	19 40
	Philip Ash	24 80
	E. Gordon	13 20
	E. Marchand	36 00
	Andrews et al	38 00
	Ladd	39 44
	Haman et al	4 00
	Johnson	13 00
	Bushman et al	14 64
	W. H. Wheeler	13 72
	A. Untow	4 76
	S. Restch	3 00
	J. Cary	20 80
	Derelitto	12 00
	Campbell	12 00
	Cummings	6 00
	Papsodero	12 00
	Procoplo	12 00
	M. Skimansky	12 00
	Joe Waznis	12 00
	A. Poltonavich	16 44
	B. Penlserio	12 00
	G. Barrilio	12 00
	A. Paradis	78 00
	J. Paradis	18 00
	F. Myershall	12 00
	Alma Peirie	12 00
	A. Parrilio	12 00
	John Parrilio	12 00
	T. Alfrenedo et als	56 23

BEFORE SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, TRAVERSE JURY.

State vs.	Joseph Arsenault	$ 22 37
	Albert B. Bean	58 24
	Gardenzio Barilio	12 00
	John Clancy	2 00
	James Callendo	33 00
	John Debroski	19 20
	Maxim Dan	25 60
	Joseph Dougay	24 00
	Philip Feola	24 00
	Gaetoni Feroni	18 00
	Adelaide Guimond	32 00
	Robert Irving	6 00
	Inman, Irving, et als	73 40
	Lawrence Lavorgna	8 00
	Gladys LeFlamme	86 40
	Ernest Marchand	70 20
	E. A. Maria	20 00
	Joe Mercier	30 00
	Leon M. Norton	24 00
	Waldo Penzieri	14 00
	Joe Paradis	12 00
	Peter Perry	32 00
	Alphonse Scharaff	20 00
	Vincenzo Surrace	16 00
	Chas. J. Towle	32 00
	John Wiskont	10 00
	Annie Callendo	10 00
	Patsey DiGeorge	28 00
	R. Penzieri	12 00
	Nicola Bevelocque	16 00
	Gasper DiAngelis	12 00
	James Higgins	24 00
	Arthur Fournier	32 00
	W. F. Walker	16 40
	Peter Morrill	8 00
	Joe Barnie	4 00
	Frank Tainte	7 60
	Fred F. Eastman	8 00
	Peter Perry	12 80
	A. G. Wentworth	10 16
	Calvin F. Clemons	32 40
	Chas. Campbell	4 24
	Tony Compangione	4 00
	F. L. Cummings	6 00
	Gasper DiAngelis	8 00
	Dominick Tiranda	8 32
	John Klarakis	12 80
	A. Palkinamerick	16 24
	John Parilio	8 00
	B. Penserio	8 00
	Waldo Penserio	19 00
	E. Marchand	89 40
	Joe Pulia	8 12
	J. Maretti	16 12
	Joe Mercier	8 00
	A. Fournier	16 12
	A. Guimond	16 00
	J. V. Carey	19 00
	M. G. LaFlamme	34 40
	A. Poltanavich et al	32 00
	Albert Paradis (3 cases)	48 00
	Joseph Paradis	48 00
	Ernest Marchand	56 00
	John Wiskont	48 40
	Arthur Fournier	36 00
	Hanan and Muller	6 00
	Philip Ash	86 24
	A. J. Patanaudo	38 00
	Anton Droska	37 20

BEFORE SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, BENCH WARRANTS.

State vs.	Flamiorrie	$ 11 45
	Fournier	11 45
	Penserio	11 45
	Paradis	11 45
	Callendo	11 45
	DiGeorge	11 45
	McLeod	11 45
	DiAngelis	13 32
	Higgins	11 07
	Lavorgna	13 07
	Bevalogue	13 32
	A. Paradis	32
	M. LaFlamme	96 85
	Geo. Sargent	7 32
	F. Cummings	25 60
	C. F. Haley	94 87
	P. Kennison	13 05
	H. G. Steeves	11 32
	Jaques	8 18
	Barrilio	8 13
	Penserio	8 90
	Campbell	11 00
	Lavorgna	13 35
	M. LaFlamme	13 35
	G. LaFlamme	10 79
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